..., AIMS, AND ...

OF THE

AMERICAN BANDS OF M...

BY THE

Rev. THOMAS TIMMINS,
(Late of England,)
Secretary of the Parent Band of Mercy of America.

"Be ye therefore Merciful, as your Father also is Merciful."

The Badge of the Band of Mercy.

"Blessed are the Merciful, for they shall obtain Mercy."

THE BADGE EXPLAINED.

We call the Badge "The Star of Bethlehem," because it is to lead the young and the old to the innocency and tenderness of the Christ of God. The words in the points of the Star, "Kindness to all harmless living creatures," form the Pledge in brief. M S P. C. A., stand for "The Merciful Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to All." 1882, shows the year when Founded. The Sun shining in mid-day splendor, in the centre, on the ring around it, symbol of the world, is symbolical of the Sun of Righteousness pouring his beams of kindness and healing on all the world; or the Christ; or the heart of Christ yearning with boundless affection and love to bless all creatures, human and dumb. The other words, 'Band of Mercy," "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth, Good will to All," need no remark to teach or enforce their heavenly meaning and truth to all souls.

THE PLEDGE

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to pr... them from cruel usage."

WHAT ARE THE BANDS OF MERCY?

The noblest Order of Chivalry, so far as we know, in the world—pledging every member, to try to be kind, and to r... from every form of cruelty, every harmless living creature, both human and dumb.

Each Band of Mercy, whatever its pledge, form, or mode of operation, is a Branch from the Parent Band of Mercy ... Every one by receiving and signing the pledge of its Membership Card becomes a "Band of Mercy" member of the M... Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals; and so, a Band of Mercy member of any other centre, by signing its c... ship. The handsome Card Certificates, in various colors, should be in the homes, offices, and rooms of all members, ... ornamental, and will act as designed, as silent, but effective missionaries of kindness and mercy, wherever they go, o...

...S of the M. S. P. C. A., and of the PARENT BAND OF MERCY, O...

96, Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. U. S.

75 75.
28

…irculate by
…d the cause. A
…rough the great kindness
…q., a Director and Chair-
…e Permanent Fund of the
… who has generously given
…for the printing, it will be
… to members of the "Bands,"
…culation, at 12½ cents each, or
… dollar, (postage or carriage not
…o on in larger numbers. Copies,
…r. Sawyer, will be sent free to the
…secretaries, and treasurers of each
…and it is earnestly hoped that they
…heir best to get copies, by gifts to the
…epartments, and sale to the others, into the
…sion of all members. As part of the first
…n is already engaged, orders will be filled as
…come, and we desire friends to order early, in
… to save disappointment to them and to us,
…aving them printed in time. We ask the
…rs, members, and friends, as their labor of love,
…id in extending the cause, by selling, or
…nging for the sale and circulation of the book.
… money from the sale will be used in getting
… other editions, and in helping on the work.

T. T.

IMPORTANT.

BROOKBANK, GLOUCESTER, MASS., May 26, 1883.

My dear Mr. Timmins, — I wish to remind you, …oping my suggestion is not too late, of the great …portance of saying squarely and earnestly to all …ho are favored by reading the pretty volume, soon …o come out, "The History of the American Bands of Mercy," that we wish now to form a Permanent Fund for the continuance of this noble work, now …n its infancy, and to spread its humane influences around the globe. Also, the Wills of friends may favor it. Cordially your friend,

SAMUEL E. SAWYER.

The above esteemed note, with its very valuable suggestion, has reached me in time to be inserted in the book. Another friend has made the generous offer of $1,000 to begin this fund, part to be used now, and part to be funded, if a sufficient sum is promised by other "Benefactors." The Cause is its own best …may …
Sawyer, …

WE wish the officers of the "Bands" could have … at meetings and "Band of Mercy" concerts of … "Bands," in different schools and churches, for then we feel sure they would arrange to have them at once at their own places.

T. T.

THIS legend is a very ancient one in Jewish books. Abraham sat at his tent door in the evening, and an aged traveller coming up, he invited him in. After supper Abraham asked him to bow his head in prayer to the living God; but the stranger being a Parsee, of another religion, he would not. Abraham at once, filled with great indignation, turned him out into the cold night. Then Abraham heard a voice saying, "Where is the stranger that was with thee." And Abraham replied, "O Lord, he rebelled against thy name, and I cast him from me." The voice replied, "Abraham, if I have had patience with him these hundred years, surely thou mightest have borne with him for one night." Then Abraham sought and found his guest, made all the amends in his power, and never forgot the heavenly lesson of forbearance, mercy and love.—*Abbreviated from memory.*

T. T.

"ASK now the beasts and they shall teach thee; and the fowls of the air and they shall tell thee; and the fishes shall declare unto thee." This is a beautiful legend of St. Anthony. Tired by trying to preach the Gospel to the Italians, who would not listen, he went to the sea shore, and called on the fishes to hear the word of God. To his surprise, the fishes came in shoals, from all directions, and formed a general congregation before him. Then he preached to them a very beautiful sermon, reminding them of how God had honored them by giving them life first, fitting that life wondrously to the water in which he placed them, and closed by calling on them to show their gratitude to God for His goodness, by bowing at His name, as they could not speak. To his greater surprise, this they did reverently, in fish-like fashion, and then, the saint, dismissing them with his benediction, went and did his work cheerfully among men.—*Abbreviated by*

T. T.

The Swiss Good-Night.

Among the lofty mountains and elevated valleys of Switzerland, the Alpine horn has another use besides that of sounding the far-famed Ranz des Vaches, or cow song; and this is of a very solemn and impressive nature. When the sun has set in the valley, and the snowy summits of the mountains gleam with golden light, the herdsman who dwells upon the highest habitable spot takes his horn, and pronounces clearly and loudly through it, as through a speaking trumpet, "Praise the Lord God!" As soon as the sound is heard by the neighboring herdsman, they issue from their huts, take their Alpine horns, and repeat the same words. This frequently lasts a quarter of an hour, and the call resounds from all the mountains and rocky cliffs around. Silence at last settles over the scene. All the herdsman kneel and pray with uncovered heads. Meantime, it has become quite dark. "Good-night!" at last calls the highest herdsman through his horn. "Good-night!" again resounds from all the mountains, the horns of the herdsmen, and the rocky cliffs. The mountaineers then retire to their dwellings and to rest.

"For love and kindness please God more
Than if we gave him all our store;
And glad ones here who dwell in love
Are like his happy ones above.
O Father, may we always find
A sweet delight in being kind."

…k when I read that sweet story of old,
… Jesus was here among men,
… called little children as lambs to
… fold,
…hould like to have been with them
…n.
…hat his hands had been placed on
…ad,
…rms had been thrown around
…ht have seen his kind look
…come unto me.'"

"The lofty portals of the heavens expand,
The everlasting doors are lifted high;
And troops of angels at the gateway stand,
To welcome in redeemed humanity."

—*J. F. Clark.*

"We cannot all be heroes
And thrill a hemisphere
With some great, daring venture,
Some deed that mocks at fear;
But we can fill a lifetime
With kindly acts and true:
There's always noble service
For noble souls to do."

"Abhor all cruelty, oh, gen'rous youth,
Be pitiful and kind in deed and truth;
Torment no living creature, great or small,
But let thy tender mercy reach to all."

A Prayer, Acrostically Arranged, by a Member of one of the Cambridge "Bands of Mercy."

Maker of Love!
Enshrined above,
Remember us in mercy.
Cherish us in love,
Inspire us with thy goodness,
Fill every heart with grace,
Unite us all in tenderness,
Like children of one race.

—*M. J. H.*

"Dawn purples all the east with light;
Day o'er the earth is gliding bright
Morn's sparkling rays their course begin;
Farewell to darkness and to sin."

—*St. Ambrose.*

"Oh, mould me till to self I die,
And live to thee alone!"

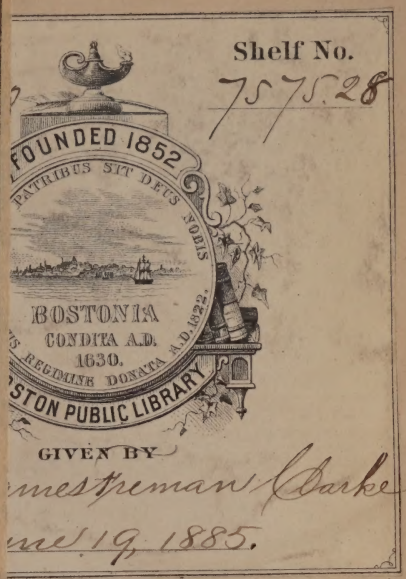
F. H. Hedge.

Boston Public Library

Do not write in this book or mark it with pen or pencil. Penalties for so doing are imposed by the Revised Laws of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

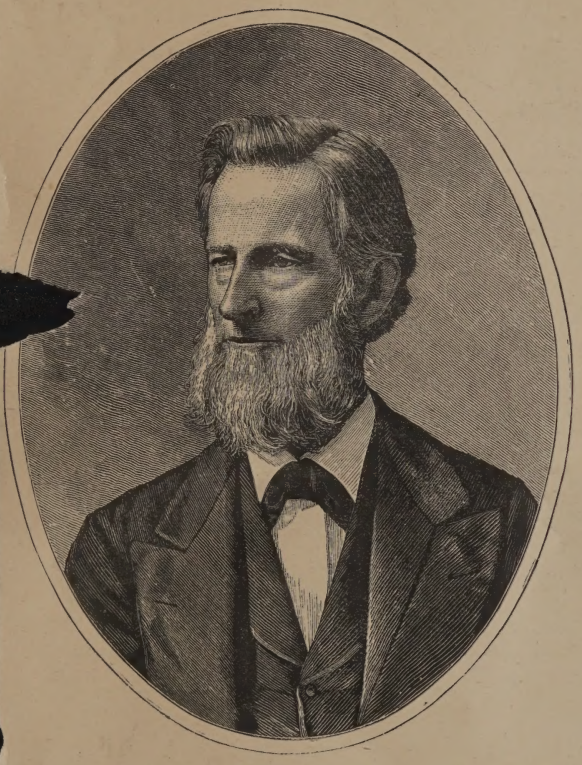
This book was issued to the borrower on the date last stamped below.

B.P.L. FORM NO. 609; 2.29,40: 414M.

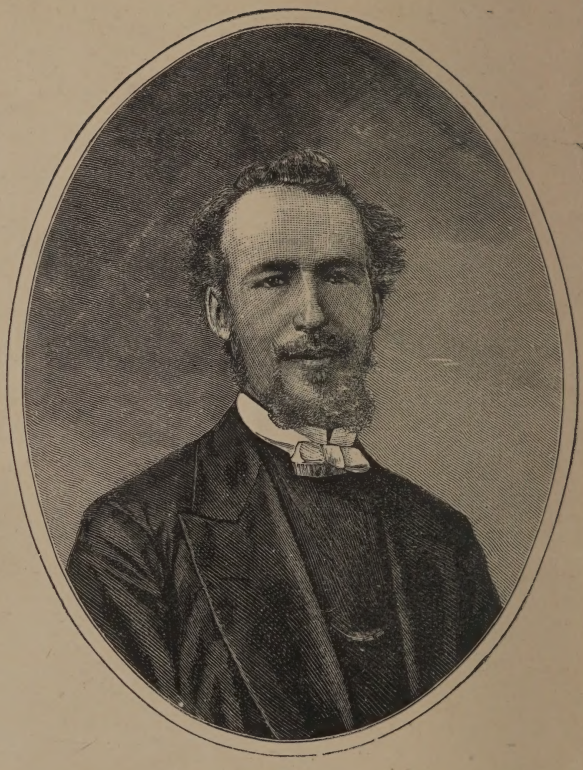


Shelf No.
757.28

GIVEN BY
James Freeman Clarke
June 19, 1885.



GEO. T. ANGELL, ESQ.



THE REV. THOMAS TIMMINS

Joint Founders of the

American Band of Mercy Movement.

With the Compliments of
SAMUEL E. SAWYER.

THE HISTORY

OF THE

FOUNDING, AIMS, AND GROWTH;

OF THE

AMERICAN BANDS OF MERCY:

BY THE

Rev. THOMAS TIMMINS,

(Late of England,)

Secretary of the Parent Band of Mercy of America.

BOSTON:
P. H. FOSTER & CO., PRINTERS.
1883.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF THE CITY OF BOSTON

Rev. James Freeman Clarke
365.880
June 19. 1885

INTRODUCTORY NOTE

BY

SAMUEL E. SAWYER, Esq.,

A Director, and Chairman of the Trustees of the Permanent Fund of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

THE following note is simply a brief outline of the work done, and the good already accomplished by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals since its incorporation in 1868. It has from its start thoroughly believed in the power of humane education.

Indeed, in 1864, two years before any society for the protection of Dumb Animals existed on this continent, Mr. Angell provided by will that a large portion of his property should be devoted after his death to this noble object.

This belief led the Society, immediately after its formation, to start the first publication of its kind in the world, *Our Dumb Animals*, and to print two hundred thousand copies of its first number.

During the fifteen years of its existence it has printed and circulated more than two millions of copies of its various humane publications, and during the past two years one of its directors and founders, Mrs. William Appleton, has caused to be distributed, at her personal expense, in the schools more than two hundred thousand copies of an educational card containing the beautiful picture by Landseer, "Waiting for Master."

On the 7th of June, 1882, the Society's Humane Educational Committee unanimously voted on recommendation of the President, to send an address to every clergyman in the State, and to prepare a pledge and card for the schools, but no form of organization had been determined upon. One month from that time, on the 7th of July; as though providentially sent, the Rev. Thomas Timmins. of Portsmouth, England, was introduced to Mr. Angell by Chief Justice Parmenter of our Boston Municipal Court, and from that day to the present these two gentlemen have labored constantly and earnestly with pen and voice to produce the remarkable results chronicled in this history, which I am kindly permitted to publish.

As the Sunday Schools, which were founded in 1781 in England, and the Temperance Societies, which were founded in 1808, in America, have spread over the civilized world, so do I believe will the "Bands of Mercy," which embody the very spirit of Christianity and humane progress, increase and multiply until they, too, shall embrace within their great International brotherhood millions of the human race.

As the Band of Mercy members and readers of this book will, without doubt, be glad to see the features of the Founders, I take pleasure in presenting cuts from their photographs, as a frontispiece.

SAMUEL E. SAWYER.

DEDICATION.

96, TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS. April 7th, 1883.

To GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq.,

President of the "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals;" and President of the Parent Band of Mercy, of America.

MY DEAR MR. ANGELL:—It is nine months to-day since I had the pleasure of seeing you for the first time, and of having that memorable conversation with you on the subject of Founding American Bands of Mercy. By the goodness and blessing of God, and our united best exertions,—working together, hand in hand and heart to heart,—American Bands of Mercy are now, an accomplished fact, with more than 300 Bands, formed and forming, containing about 30,000 members, young and old.*

These Bands, with individual members, now encircle the world, and are rapidly increasing; and I earnestly hope, will endure, with growing sway, until cruelty shall be unknown, and the spirit of kindness shall triumphantly and eternally reign. And now, dear friend, permit me the honor and pleasure of dedicating this History and Record of work done, thus far, by American Bands of Mercy, to you, one of the most zealous and untiring philanthropists, of either the Old or New World. Also, further, of dedicating it through you, first, to your Board of Management, as below, who so kindly adopted the New Movement.

Vice Presidents;

His Excellency, the Governor, and one hundred others through the State, and the

Directors;

Mrs. William Appleton,
Russel Sturgis, Jr.,
D. D. Slade,
George Noyes,
Mrs. J. C. Johnson,
Miss Florence Lyman,
Mrs. Samuel C. Cobb,
Mrs. Joseph Iasigi,
Mrs. George L. Chaney,
Mrs. R. T. Paine, Jr.,
Miss Alice Russell,
Henry S. Russell,
C. L. Heywood,
Henry P. Kidder,
Samuel E. Sawyer,
G. J. F. Bryant,
W. H. Baldwin,
Daniel Needham,
Nathan Appleton,
J. Murray Forbes,
J. Boyle O'Reilly,
H. B. Hill,
R. K. Darrah,
Percival L. Everett,
Thos. W. Bicknell,
Augustus Hemenway,
Benj. P. Ware.

Secondly, to the following distinguished citizens of Boston and Massachusetts, who at once gave their valued support:

His Excellency, John D. Long, Governor of Massachusetts; His Honor Samuel A. Green, Mayor of Boston; Chief Justice Marcus Morton, of our Supreme Judicial court; Chief Justice Wm. E. Parmenter, of our Municipal court, and other judges; Hon. E. S. Tobey, Wendell Phillips, President Paul A. Chadbourne, and other prominent educational men; the Rev. Dr. Peirce of *Zion's Herald*, Rev. Dr. Olmstead of the *Watchman*, Rev. Dr. Emerson of the *Christian Leader*, Charles A. Richardson of the *Congregationalist*, Rev. S. J. Barrows of the *Christian Register*, J. Boyle O'Reilly, of the Boston *Pilot*, Hon. T. W. Bicknell of the *Journal of Education*, George Noyes of the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, and various other editors; also other prominent clergymen of different denominations—Protestant and Roman Catholic—including the Most Reverend Archbishop, John J. Williams.

And lastly to the Officers of the Bands, and to every member, present and future, of its great and growing army, and other Band of Mercy members all over the world.

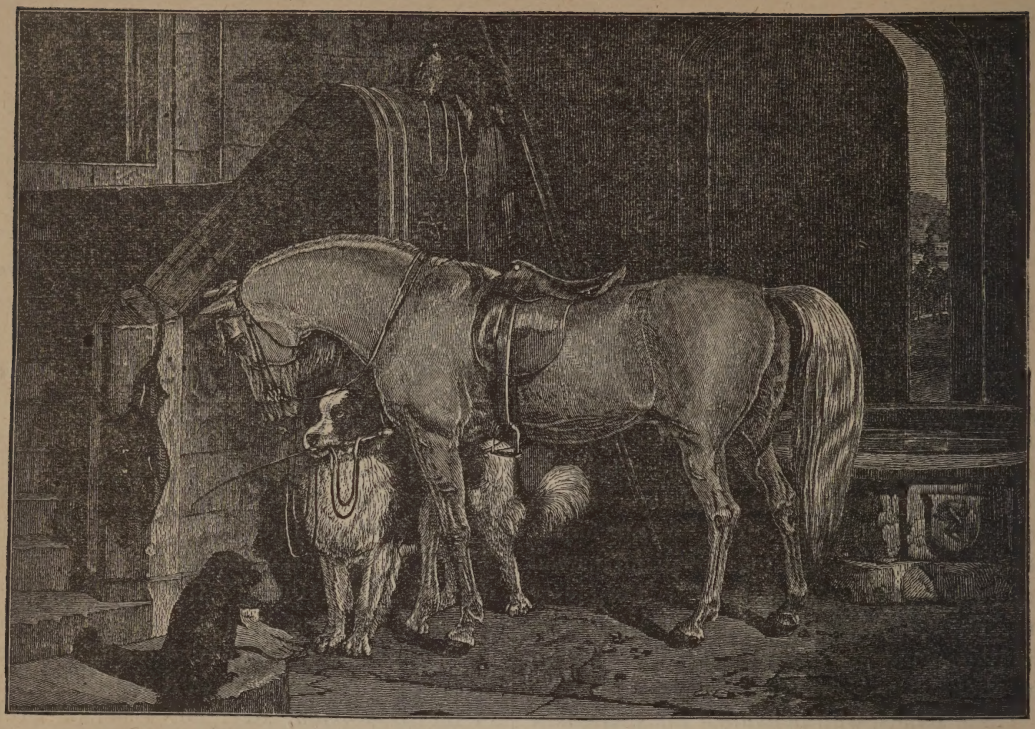
And now, ardently hoping and praying, that this work may increase in usefulness and blessing to untold millions of the human and dumb creation, until its Bands of Kindness and Mercy unite together all the children of the living God into the one bond and spirit of His infinite love and tenderness.

Believe me to be, With high regard,

Very sincerely yours,

THOMAS TIMMINS.

* See the end of the book for the latest number of Bands and Members up to printing.



"WAITING FOR MASTER." By E. LANDSEER.

Over 200 000 copies of this picture (by Landseer), have been distributed in the Schools, by the kindness of Mrs. William Appleton, a Director, and one of the Founders of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

ON LANDSEER'S PICTURE, "WAITING FOR MASTER."

The proud steed bends his stately neck
And patient waits his master's word,
While Fido listens for his step,
Welcome, whenever heard.
King Charlie shakes his curly ears,
Secure his home, no harm he fears;
Above the peaceful pigeons coo
Their happy hymn, the long day through.

What means this scene of quiet joy,
This peaceful scene without alloy!
Kind words, kind care and tender thought
This picture beautiful have wrought.
Its lesson tells of care for all
God's creatures, whether great or small,
And they who love "the least of these,"
Are sure a loving God to please.

ABOU BEN ADHEM.

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase)!
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight of his room,
Making it rich and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold.
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?" The vision raised his head,
And, with a look made of all sweet accord,

Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the Angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerly still; and said, "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one that loves his fellow-men."
The angel wrote, and vanished. The next night
It came again, with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blest;
And, lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

Leigh Hunt.

A FABLE.

The mountain and the squirrel
Had a quarrel;
And the former called the latter "Little Prig."
Bun replied,
"You are doubtless very big;
But all sorts of things and weather
Must be taken in together
To make up a year
And a sphere;
And I think it no disgrace

To occupy my place.
If I'm not so large as you,
You are not so small as I,
And not half so spry.
I'll not deny you make
A very pretty squirrel track.
Talents differ; all is well and wisely put;
If I cannot carry forests on my back,
Neither can you crack a nut."

Emerson.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF THE CITY OF BOSTON

CHAPTER I.

Jesus said: "*Be ye therefore Merciful, as your Father also is Merciful.*"

He also said: "*A New Commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another, as I have loved you.*"

"How can I teach your children gentleness,
And mercy to the weak, and reverence
For Life, which, in its weakness or excess,
Is still a gleam of God's omnipotence?" *H. W. Longfellow.*

"Dear friends! fair women, sweet with all your nameless charms and wiles,
Bright, laughing maidens, flitting by in innocence and smiles,
Gay children, grave and bearded men, we pray you all give ear;
Dear friends, kind friends, we turn to you for sympathy and cheer
Uphold us in our noble work, nor let us speak in vain
For those too helpless to protest, too patient to complain."

"A LABOR OF LOVE." *

THE American Bands of Mercy came into existence as naturally as trees and flowers, and little birds. Then, like these, they grew. And then again, like these, because they are growing quietly but surely on all sides, and because they have taken their place among the things that are useful and helpful and Christlike, both to human and dumb creatures, the young and the old want to know — the Why, the Wherefore, and the All about them. And so by the grace and goodness of God it is our blessed work and privilege to tell the story.

This is how it all came about. It commenced in the old country like the Pilgrim Fathers. For nearly nine years we had been laboring in famous Portsmouth, one of the proudest gems in the crown of the British Empire, with its 130,000 people, renowned for big ships, great guns, strong forts, and as being the birthplace of a number of eminent men, like Charles Dickens, Dr. Beard, and John Pounds, the Founder of Ragged schools. Being minister of the ancient church, where Dr. Wren had been pastor, some one hundred years since, who received from the Congress of the United States its thanks for his kindness and humanity to American prisoners confined in Porchester Castle during the Revolutionary war, and where John Pounds attended fifty years ago, with its libraries, schools and benevolent societies, why, of course we tried to follow in the path, if only a little, these noble and honored benefactors of their kind had so worthily trodden.

It is a somewhat curious fact that the marble monuments of these two good men are within a few feet of each other on the same wall in the venerable church, while outside the building, in the burying ground, their remains repose equally near to each other. Again, two laymen, uniting the old and new world in philanthropic labors, both world-known for eminent benefits conferred on the human race, have been, but before our time, members of two churches where we have happened to be minister — Dr. Noah Worcester, the founder of Peace Societies, used to sit in a side pew under the gallery, on the left of the pulpit, of the old First Parish church of Brighton, America; while John Pounds, the founder of Ragged schools, used to sit in a side pew, in the gallery, the same distance away, on the right of the pulpit of the old church in Portsmouth, England. And so, having these examples before us, and loving work, here as elsewhere,

* To the Founding and Establishing of American Bands of Mercy, with Mr. Angell, I have given my time and services freely.

It is proper to say, that the Directors of the Mass. Society for the Protection of Cruelty to Animals, have, at President Angell's suggestion, kindly voted various donations in appreciation of my labors. Part of this narrative, being of necessity a personal one, to avoid the repetition of the pronoun, "I," I have used the editorial plural "We."

and especially those kinds which sought to seek and to save the lost, and to bless all, we were heartily engaged in the National Life Boat Association, the Literary and Scientific Society, the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the Relief of the Poor, the Choral Union, the John Pounds Ragged schools and coffee houses, the Band of Mercy, and others equally humane and educational. In consequence of rarely missing any of the meetings or being away from the midst of the work, health and strength left us, and our doctor told us to take a long sea voyage, where we should have to study to be quiet; so we came to New England among its latest pilgrim fathers in search of health, change of air and scene, and to revisit friends. Among letters received before leaving England was one from the kind hand of J. A. Kenrick, Esq., of Birmingham, and lately its honored Mayor, and treasurer of a fund for helping ministers in cases of need, suggesting to us to take entire rest, and not attempt to preach at all during the months we should be away. But before we started, the members of the church and town institutions we had cherished, passed resolutions of condolence and best wishes. It was, we think, while we heard the parting cheers of the sweet voices of the children of our Band of Mercy in our ears, and still later, while a parting resolution was being passed by the executive southern branch of the Royal Society, that the thought occurred to us of seeing the brave and distinguished philanthropist, Henry Bergh, of New York, and telling him the story of the work in England.

Within a few days of our being in Boston, our old highly esteemed friend, Judge Parmenter, invited us warmly to spend a night in his pleasant hospitable home in Arlington. Time would fail us to tell of all the pleasures and happy attentions that came to us in the congenial company of such choice spirits as those of the scholarly Judge and his amiable wife. Coming events cast their shadows before them; ought we not oftentimes rather to say, their sunbeams? We will in this case. Just after tea, when cosily seated in the drawing room, among other sketches of English life, we told the Judge and his lady the story of our Portsmouth Band of Mercy. At the end — and here the sunbeams were introduced by the worthy Judge, who suddenly exclaimed, "Why, you ought to have been here last night when Mr. and Mrs. Angell were with us. He would have been delighted to hear this. I will call and invite him in to-night." And so with kindly thought intent, he went in quest, but only went to fail. "But never mind," said he on returning, "we will go to town by the early train, and we shall be sure to catch him at the station."

Saturday morning, July the 7th, was to be a memorable one in the lives of Mr. Angell, the Judge and ourselves, and productive of good, we hope, in the coming years to many thousands, if not millions, both of the lower creation and human beings. We reverently work and pray, and fervently believe it will. Turning to us the Judge said, "There is Mr. Angell," and in a few seconds the introduction was made, heart went to heart, as hand to hand, and in a very short time it seemed as if we had known Mr. Angell for years.

In leaving the train, Mr. Angell made an appointment with us to see him in an hour. The Judge afterwards told us that Mr. Angell told him, that while he was so earnestly engaged with us he forgot an important engagement which lost him about six hundred dollars; but that he did not regret the loss. Those who know Mr. Angell, and his devout interest in philanthropic work, will understand the warmth and truth of his words, bearing witness with his life. He listened with great interest while we told him the story of our Portsmouth Band of Mercy, and its cheering results in christian fruitfulness in young and old. At the close he burst out, "I want you to write it for my paper, and the people here, just as you have told it. Why, Divine Providence has sent you here to help to do this work! Will you introduce it here, and devote yourself to it? It is worth any one's life and ambition. Here, for years, we have been hoping and praying for something like this to be started,— for something like this I made my will several years ago, and now the times are ripe. Will you take hold?" As the old inspiration seized us, we answered, "By the grace of God we will." But, we said further, we cannot leave the direct work of the loving Saviour entirely, to which we have been consecrated, from our youth upwards, even for this; but we will give ourselves to it for awhile, and even when we settle again in the ministry, as heretofore, we will still help this cause on, as others, because it is dear to us. And so it was decided, there and then.

As we write these words (November, 1882) seated in the same chair and room, and think of that time, and this, and how up to this moment God has richly blessed this movement, opening the hearts and minds of all denominations of His children to receive its message of tenderness, kindness and mercy, and how among all of them it is winning its

way, and bringing immortal souls for which Christ lived and died, closer to his bosom, into the warmth and sweetness of His loving heart —the happy tears of joy spring to our eyes, our bosom swells with gratitude, while we thank God, and take courage. Mr. Angell spoke better and truer words than even he, perhaps, imagined when he said, "Divine Providence had sent us here to aid in doing the work." It had, and the best proof is that American Bands of Mercy are now a reality unto thousands of its people. We saw it and believed it then, and we were thrilled through and through with its inspiring power. But in our health and strength now, even as then in our weakness and want of rest, we just sought in faith our Father in Heaven, and cried to Him for His grace and aid, and to perfect our weakness with them; and then, in mind, taking hold, only of the hem of the Saviour's garments, we pleadingly asked him to lead us on in this, his work, if only one step at a time, and to help us, and others, to remember His gracious words and to live them;—not only the sheep of his pastures, but, especially, the lambs of his fold —"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

CHAPTER II.

The First and Second Chapters are reprinted from various Boston papers.

"He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast.
He prayeth best who loveth best
All things both great and small;
For the dear God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all." *Coleridge.*

"FOUNDATIONS, WHOSE BUILDER AND MAKER IS GOD."

BEFORE proceeding with the formation and founding of American Bands of Mercy, with Mr. Angell, it is right we should take a parting glance at the work in England. Here it is proper to say that we never knew, while in England, where or when Bands of Mercy were first started, or who originated them. We did not know that Mrs. Catharine Smithies founded them in England several years since, until Mr. Angell mentioned it in his admirable appeal to the ministers of Massachusetts. We never saw or were present at any Band of Mercy in England but our own at Portsmouth, and the way of conducting it we only deemed best after some experience and the best thought of other workers. This is how it came into existence. At committee meetings of the Royal Society, the matter came up of how to prevent cruelty; and, we said, it seemed strange to be warning, fining and imprisoning adults for cruelly, and not try to prevent that by training children up from infancy to be conscientiously gentle, thoughtful and kind. (Some months later, Miss Robinson's assistant said to us one night, pointing to a very little child, "Must we take them so young?" "Take them," we said, "in their mother's arms, if brought. They can learn kindness from the mother's eye and face from their earliest days.)" Some one said, "There are Bands of Mercy, or something for that purpose." Then we said, "The sooner we get them, the better." So we went with Mr. Hoyles, the excellent Secretary of the Portsmouth and Gosport Branch of the R. S. P. C. A., to see Miss Robinson as to what could be done. She entered into the matter heartily, and promised the use of the Sailor Boys' Room. At a large meeting of young people at a magic lantern exhibition and lecture by Miss Robinson, we moved the resolution forming the Band; but, when it came to actual

work, we commenced the Band with only a few persons, but, persevering, worked it up to about four hundred.

Specifically, Bands are founded in England to teach the young to be kind to animals, and to help to protect them from cruel treatment. As conductor of the Portsmouth Band, from the first we taught the children that that Band was to teach them to be kind to one another and all human beings as well as animals. That was an important step in advance, to be afterward fully realized in the founding and constitution of American Bands of Mercy.

The times being now ripe, as they have been from the creation, with Mr. Angell, we entered on the work. Together, we mutually labored, in faith, in hope, in love, in this mission of good will and mercy to all God's creatures. A labor of love, we willingly gave ourselves with our best thought and life unreservedly to it. For the Bands of Mercy, we had the great Continent of America before us, to be won to this gracious cause of Christ and God, if we only had the faith, the patience, and the power of mind and heart to do it. No one but God and our two selves can tell how devotedly, conscientiously and prayerfully we labored together through the hot, close months, never relaxing or giving way. Though both of us were weak and occasionally ill, still we pressed on, to be ready and well equipped for the autumnal campaign, and when the holiday times of both young and old would be over. We mutually determined that every word, sentence, thing and move should be carefully and deliberately considered, before being acted on, that the American Bands of Mercy should be suited to America and its life,—should be founded on a deeper, broader, and more lasting foundation than those in England, indeed, as wide as the creation, and the love of God, and have a better and more enduring system of organization. Only now, December, 1882, the English Bands, perhaps, following our lead, are thinking of becoming more united and better organized by placing at their head, as the first president, that true nobleman of nature, humanity and God, the Earl of Shaftesbury. A better or more worthy choice we think they could not make. In England, the Bands only include kindness to animals; here, they should take in all (harmless) living creatures, both human and dumb. While in England there was little or no general organization, here American Bands should be branches of the Parent Band of Mercy of America, and it should be joined to and associated with the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and with any others desiring it, or forming Bands of Mercy. Like the Parent Band, with its general officers of President, Secretary, and Treasurer, each local branch should have its officers to carry on the Work according to the needs and best opportunities of the school, the church, or town where established.

And, in order that there might be the utmost simplicity, the strongest tie and the greatest strength, all should be bound together by the cord of love and the spirit of mutual help. We intended them to be, first and last, heart and life educators, and in the widest and best sense Golden Rule Societies, both in theory and practice; in other words, that they should be advisedly and emphatically, for young and old the world over, the Order of Chivalry, of the Golden Rule. We decided that the cards, badges, banners, and other things should all, as far as we could make them, be educational in their form and nature, silent but effective missionaries of the cause to all, wherever placed or carried; indeed, be worthy of the cause, and that no pains, time or expense should stand in the way. Two incidents photographed themselves on our mind, occurring on two very hot days. On one, we sat regarding the unlimited field, and talked of taking all into the work and for it, until Mr. Angell burst out with enkindling enthusiasm, "The idea is Napoleonic!" On another day, when we were nearly ready to begin, Mr. Angell turned and said,—and he meant it,—"Mr. Timmins, if Satan himself were to stand in the way, he should not stop this work." Our reply, ere we almost knew it, was, "Not if a thousand stood in the way, they should not!" It was a proud day to us both, July 28, 1882, and one of great thankfulness, when, all being ready, we asked Mr. Angell that we might consecrate and begin the American Bands of Mercy with prayer. To see him enter into the spirit of it was an inspiration. His prompt stationing an officer that there might be no interruption, the inviting in of other officers of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the bringing in of the cards and placing them on the table,—we shall never forget the scene. Then in a few words of thankfulness to Almighty God for His goodness in leading us to this work, of keeping up so far our weak health and strength, and that He would grant us His grace, and the spirit of Christ in further work, we went down on our knees and poured out our souls to Him, beseeching Him in the spirit of faith to bless

the work and all who should join it to the end of time, to the well-being and happiness of His creatures, human and dumb, until cruelty should be unknown and kindness and love forever prevail.

Mr. Angell then became the first member of the Parent Band of Mercy by signing the first card, an honor won at the expense of health and strength, which we feared several times would break down in the willing task. Very soon, mainly through Mr. Angell, the roll of membership was graced by as distinguished a list (see dedication) of eminent men and women as any new cause could desire. All praise be to them for their readiness, blessing, and willing support to the opening work! We will venture to say that these chief officers of the State and the law, and leading members of the press, and the clergy of all denominations, little imagined or dreamed that the infant cause they so readily joined and adopted would, in the course of a few months, have such rapid growth, and attain to such large proportions. Up to the present date, April 7, 1883, the members of the American Bands can be found from Boston to England, Germany, Hungary, China, San Francisco, Dakota, St. Louis, Chicago, Buffalo, to Boston, thus in a sense, encircling the world; while the number of Bands radiating from the first centre in Boston, and from the other centres of Philadelphia and Chicago, number more than 300 Bands, in and out of public schools, and in the Sunday-schools of all branches of the Christian church, both Roman Catholic and Protestant, with a total membership of about 30,000. But who can rightly estimate the unknown, but great and increasing, happy influences, kind words and blessed deeds proceeding from these,—and from the hundreds of thousands hearing of the word by mouth, or winged messengers of the press, and seed sown, — all tending to make dumb life more pleasant and happy, and human life more sweet and healthy, pure and holy, like the great beneficent Lord and Maker of all? In this inspiring thought, we devoutly thank Him, and take courage. Can we close this chapter better than by giving the following highly valued and characteristic note and poem, from the veteran poet of Newport, R. I., Rev. Charles T. Brooks?

THE AMERICAN BANDS OF MERCY.

Rev. Thomas Timmins:

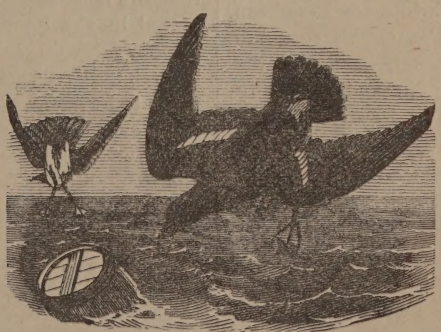
Dear Friend,—The lines are addressed to you and meant for you, only in the more direct and intimate sense they are addressed to the Angel,—in the upper, comprehensive sense, to you and Mr. Angell, and all the sons of mercy:—

Angel of Mercy! marshal forth
Thy Bands of Mercy o'er all the earth,
Fanned by the snow-white banner of love,
Conquering the world for the kingdom above,
Flinging the beautiful blazon abroad,—
Kindness to all the creatures of God!

So may thy army be marching along
To the music of the angels' song,
Till Mercy's strong and silken band
Knits heart to heart and land to land,
Till war, oppression, and hatred cease,
In the reign of Liberty, Love, and Peace.

Charles T. Brooks.

Newport, December, 1882.



PETRELS.

[Note.—*Washington's Birthday*, Feb. 22, 1883. The members, everywhere, will be glad to hear that Samuel E. Sawyer, Esq., one of the directors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and Chairman of the Trustees of its Permanent Fund, after expressing today his great interest in this work, and that he had cherished for years this thought of training the young, especially, in humane principles, kindly volunteered to have printed, at once, at his own personal expense, five thousand copies of the "History and Growth of the American Bands of Mercy," up to about this time, of which this article is chapter II; and that he should present a copy to each of the officers of each Band of Mercy. We think that he could scarcely have done a more thoughtful and graceful act, on this auspicious day, in aiding to consolidate, strengthen, and extend what the words M. S. P. C. A., on the badges, stand for, for the whole world, human and dumb, "The Merciful Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to All."

The book will contain about eighty pages, bound in the handsome membership cards, and will give much of the information that has appeared in various papers respecting the work, with the names and officers of the American Bands of Mercy, who have thus far reported.

A friend has also had printed, for immediate circulation, at his own expense, a thousand copies of this article.]

CHAPTER III.

From Briton's Isle across the sea,
We welcome him with joy and glee,
Who claims your thoughts an hour in fee,
So give him now your ear.
Let every one who hears his voice
Consider well, and make their choice
To join our band, we'll all rejoice,
He is our Pioneer.

Then let us now with heart and hand,
All join at once this precious band,
A Plank on which the world can stand,
Made from the Cypress tree.*
Old age and youth, both girls and boys,
Must hoist their Standards with Ahoys!
'Twill give them strength, no time destroys
To love humanity.

Samuel E. Sawyer.

*The most durable wood.

"IN LABORS ABUNDANT."

ORIGINALLY, we intended to have only one chapter more, and that simply of results. But friends have showed such deep interest in this part, and deemed its fuller narration of so much importance to the work,—of what they have been pleased to call the making of history,—that we have gradually given, at their earnest request, frankly though briefly, portions of our experiences, with incidents and general impressions, until the one chapter has branched out into a number.

We ought to say here that while we have been trying to do what we could in the schools, churches and elsewhere, Mr. Angell has been doing the same in the office with the pen, and also with his voice in giving interesting lectures, as the after part of this book will amply show.

"To the work! to the work! we are servants of God!
Let us follow the path that the Master has trod."

It is wonderful how certain words, prose or poetry, will sometimes seize hold upon the mind, and keep repeating themselves, unbidden, in our thoughts and on our lips. The words above took strong possesion of ours. We need not say how much they, and the blessed truths they teach, have cheered, strengthened and inspired us during the past nine months. And we stood in need of it all; for it is one thing to see and plan work, it is quite another to do it. That in the past was the crucible, where men's souls were tried,—where the pure gold was found, and the dross refined away.

We commenced just as we answered a friend who asked us how he should form a Band in a leading Boston Sunday School. "Go and do it," we replied. That was precisely what we did when the Parent Band was formed, and when we surveyed the field, and saw obstacles and difficulties in the way, and knew that many disappointments would be our lot. In this, certainly, we were not disappointed in practical experience. So we went to work, first, on individuals, to make the Parent Band strong, and when that was done, we deliberately and unhesitatingly went to work on the schools and churches, not knowing how we should get on, or where we should come out. We knew our own mind, it was fully made up, and we never doubted as to what we aimed to achieve. It was the Cause of God, of Christ, of humanity, and of God's lower creatures, calling and beseeching us to help and urge it forward. Was it not backed up by the awful truth of the apostolic utterance in more ways than many think? "Of the whole creation groaning together in pain until now." Was not that amply sufficient to fully warrant our mission, and, if possible, to call forth trebly-distilled enthusiasm of word and work?

At the beginning, we thought over carefully and made up our mind as to the best and most decisive manner of making the members. We came to the conclusion that the fairest and most straightforward way, though not the easiest, would be, at the conclusion of an address, to make an appeal, and ask all interested to rise and stand, while we formed the Band. Starting thus with Band formed, members enrolled and officers chosen, the work commenced at once, cards and badges being placed in the hands and homes of members the Sunday following. Of course we always consulted beforehand with the officers of the school as to the name to be given and best officers to be chosen,—(and even when they were in doubt the school never was)—in the event of a Band being made, and then all things were done in the usual business style, by open vote, and, with scarcely an exception, unanimously. We have never formed a Band where the converts were not sufficiently in earnest to rise and stand for it and by it, and we are happy to say that we have met with no case to the contrary anywhere where we have given an address.

Then to the work. Finding out one place, we created others, and crowded in all we could. In early times, we told a friend of a day's work in comtemplation, and how we should fill it to the full. In his kind smile, if we were not mistaken, we read his thought, "You will be foolish for your pains!" Perhaps we were as others and better in and before our times have been, but the end of the day

saw some hundreds of young and adult converts to the mission of kindness and mercy. A compliment of a different kind was paid us about the same time. A friend asked us to aid him with our judgment in selecting a lot for burial in Mt. Auburn, "City of the Dead." When this was decided, he turned and said, "Mr. Timmins, if you die on this side of the ocean," (and he knew how earnest we were in this work, and how weak in health we were then), pointing to his lot, he said, "there is a place for you here." We thanked him, but while we have been too near death to have any fear of it, the attractions of aristocratic Mt. Auburn are feeble as compared with those of the busy arena of life, and its multitudinous cries for work and workers.

Lately, in came the long run, almost unexampled, some people say, of stormy, slippery, snowy, rainy and generally uncomfortable Sundays. This has caused no small amount of dissatisfaction and complaint with the weather, and specially has made no small difference to the attendance at schools and churches. In some cases, much against our own will, we were kept from forming Bands on account of the smallness of the numbers present; while in others, but in them we were allowed our own way, we were besought to put off the forming until a more reasonable time of fair weather. Waiting for a more convenient season would have cost us the loss of some nine Sundays, many Bands and thousands of members. Well, this may seem funny, but on the first fine Sunday, kind friends were so much in spirits as to ask us to call and form Bands in a few Sundays to come, when they had had time to made up for the bad weather. All of which leads us to give the lines below, for what they are worth, on the everlasting weather question, and say to all those in earnest, or, who ought to be, which would just take in all, that life is too short for opportunities of good to be neglected, and christian duty and life too serious to be carelessly or indifferently dealt with, or put off, where such great interests of time and eternity depend on both.

"When the weather is wet,
We must not fret;
When the weather is dry,
We must not cry;

When the weather is cold,
We must not scold;
When the weather is warm,
We must not storm;
But be thankful together,
Whatever the weather."

"THE WOUNDED HOUND." Painted by R. ANSDELL, A. R. A.

We have in this picture, another illustration of that divine sympathy which runs through man and brute alike, and unites them by its common bond. The old master is there to do all he can for the wound of his hound, manly tenderness in his face, and with the remedies his experience suggests. By his side is a little girl with her attention absorbed in what she sees done for the relief of the suffering creature she must know so well. The expression of the hound is almost human in its intelligence and appreciation of gratitude for the master's care. The two companion dogs show that they, too, know something of the suffering of the hound.

CHAPTER IV.

Open thy lips and speak,
Protect the dumb and weak,
Their cause maintain.
Why should we them abuse?
Why these kind friends misuse?
O! let us never choose
To cause them pain. *Sidney Herbert.*

"HE LEADETH ME, O BLESSED THOUGHT."

IN the thick of the work, our life has been more like romance than reality, and truth at times has seemed stranger than fiction. The end of each Sunday has astonished ourselves, if not others, by its experience, incidents, adventures, and phases of work, and results. Alternately, in the light and shade, we have been where we least thought of going, and at the end of a day have often done more and better than we ever expected. While we had a number of invitations waiting to be filled, and letters of introduction more or less everywhere, we have commenced work in the morning not knowing where we should end, and often stood for moments or minutes waiting for light, or seeking Divine guidance. We have never doubted that God is with men, and that those who seek him most have to learn that he is still working with them, though, at times, in a mysterious way. And so on various occasions we have remained still, and reverently waited, until the still small voice has spoken, and the hand of the Father has led us to places of usefulness, where we could do His service most and best.

Prayerfully and zealously working with his spirit, and using our best tact, knowledge, and judgement, He has never failed us in the work in hand. And so it has progressed and the seed been sown, while now we have spoken with individuals on the street, in their homes or offices; anon, standing before schools and congregations, and again speaking to conferences and meetings of all kinds, at all hours of the day and evening. Often called on without a moment's notice, and when least expected, we have never hesitated to instantly respond, feeling that the contrary would be loss to the cause; and always falling into line, and trying to keep time, whether limited to five, ten, fifteen, twenty minutes, or half an hour, in which to present the subject, or to win the audience to the cause. Often we have been given all the time we cared to take, and friends have then closed the schools, that the impression made might remain; and at other times been pressed still to go on, when we had to hurriedly leave to fill an engagement elsewhere.

Going in and out of all denominations freely, and meeting with the warmest of welcomes, we shall never forget the kind words of appreciation and blessing spoken, nor the friendly deeds done. Often asked to take part in the services in schools and churches, before, or after our work was seemingly over, or to preach on ours, or to conduct a union service for all, every Sunday, we have either wholly conducted, or taken part in, from two to six services. And where we have had the pleasure of listening often has our heart been touched and melted by the soul-moving prayers of ministers and superintendents for the stranger in their midst, and his mission of mercy to all. And these have come to us, as successively we have been with Baptists, Universalists, Catholics, Methodists, Unitarians, Episcopalians, Congregationalists, Presbyterians, and others. Apart from other Bands coming in, every Sunday has added two or more Bands to the growing Parent list, with from one to nine hundred members. Perhaps the average would be from three to four hundred each Sunday. Preaching and speaking to many thousands, often a thousand a Sunday, apart from week days, more than twelve thousand persons have responded to our appeals, at the end of our addresses, by standing to join while we formed the Bands; and these include many of the leading ministers and laymen of the various bodies of Christians. In several cases, superintendents have asked us to make the address, and they would organize later on, but the rest, of all denominations, have kindly placed their schools in our charge for the time being, to give the address and form a Band, there and then, if able. Sometimes they would make at the same moment such remarks as these, kindly intended no doubt, to comfort us in the event of failure or disappointment, "Our people are difficult to move," "You will not be able to get ours to stand on their feet for anything," "Ours are rather slow," "Ours err on the side of caution." In our experience, to their surprise, and in several cases, with their valued aid and that of their ministers, we have succeeded in winning to this sacred cause, all present, of more than three out of every five audiences we have addressed. In the odd cases all but from one to forty persons remained seated, except in other cases where we gained about one-half, or two-thirds, and time did not permit us to gain over the others. We would rather conduct two regular services, or more, for in these we should know precisely what to do and what to expect, than form one Band, so far as ease

and certainty are concerned; for in that we had to adapt ourselves to circumstances at the moment, and never knew what would happen until we got to the end. Then in this, we had first to get a hearing, no easy matter; then, sometimes, convert the superintendent, and then, the school, in some cases, every member of which only heard of the work for the first time from our lips.

THE BARONESS BURDETT COUTTS.

She is one of the noblest women and philanthropists in the world, and one of the greatest friends both human and dumb creatures have had for generations. Her good deeds would fill a book. She is Chairwoman of the Ladies' Committee of the R. S P. M. C. A., having in charge the Band of Mercy Movement in England.

CHAPTER V.

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good,
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood."

Tennyson.

"WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING."

LET examples of a few Sundays' experiences tell the story of all:—

First.—At early morning mass with Catholic friends, in order to be in time to take the school at the opening services. And the voice of the good priest said: "There are the children, I know you will only say what is right." "Please introduce us," we answered. And this he did with such feeling words as made our work easy indeed; and all arose instantly at the end of the address, and a band of between three and four hundred was made. We hurried and reached Boston in time to enter the Sunday school of one of its most fashionable churches, and both the excellent minister, and worthy superintendent, gave the whole of the session for the address, and then all rose, while we formed the Band of upwards of one hundred members, the bad weather keeping many away, as on other Sundays. From there we made for the Highlands, but as we passed by the People's church, something led us to call and see

Mr. Hamilton, its earnest pastor. We shall not forget the look of anguish on his face as he came into the room, from the side of his wife, since dead, stricken down with illness that morning. In a few words he explained matters, and said he had service at three o'clock, which he was unable to perform. "Make your mind easy about that," we said, and with a warm pressure of the hand, and grateful word, he replied, "hold yourself in readiness." In a few minutes we addressed the infant department, then the large school of three hundred scholars, and at the end of that conducted the usual service for Mr. Hamilton, who had gone to the side of his suffering wife.

Second.—Through the snow storm early in the morning, and before service, addressed an Episcopalian school, and formed a Band of some one hundred and twenty; and then addressed three hundred in a Congregational school. After service, addressed a Methodist one, and in the afternoon formed a Band in a Congregational school of some sixty members.

Third.—Again, through the storm of snow, and before service, addressed a Unitarian school, after service, formed a Band in a Baptist school of one hundred and fifty, and then a smaller one in a Congregational one; and later in the day, looked over a Catholic school, going from class to class with its earnest priest, who, at the end, announced and arranged for its Band of between three and four hundred, to be formed on a day of better attendance to come.

Fourth.—The last Sunday of the old year, visited a Catholic school, and arranged to call on a later day; then to a Methodist church, took part in service and school, and then addressed and formed all present into a Band of more than one hundred. A lady visitor was so pleased that, on returning to Maine, she formed a Band of one hundred and fifty. In the evening, addressed a large meeting at a Universalist Sunday school concert, and formed a Band of its scholars, and reached a Methodist church at 8.30 P. M. As we entered, the minister came and took us to the pulpit, saying "brother, take the sermon, they are concluding the hymn," and we did so. Then he said, "wait with us to the Watch-night service, and tell my people how you conducted Watch-night service at your church in the old country," and we remained, as nothing could please us better, and so with prayer and praise, and holy words, we watched the Old Year out, and welcomed the New Year in.

Fifth.—Preached for a friend in the morning, and in a few minutes after, arrived at and formed a Band, in a neighboring church, of about one hundred persons. Then reached a town some miles away, and, after an address in a large school, all the four hundred and odd present rose and joined. Away back to the town of the morning to address a union temperance meeting of all denominations, in which would be one Band of Hope and members of three Bands of Mercy. A Unitarian superintendent presided, a Baptist minister read the Scripture, and a Presbyterian Congregational pastor offered up a prayer which stirred all hearts, and especially ours, as he prayed the good God to bless the stranger who was to speak to them of temperance, righteousness, mercy, and judgment to come.

Sixth.—Starting early, as we entered a room where we had to wait a few minutes, a big young man, rudely, as we thought, said to three boys, already members, "Band of Mercy!" We sharply turned, walked calmly up to him, and looking him full in the eye, said, "Are you a member of the Bands of Mercy?" "No." "Then, so much the worse for you. Do you know what they mean?" "No." "This, then, if a rough, cruel man came in here and ill-treated you, we would instantly step in and protect you. Would that be a bad thing?" "No, I will join them myself." "The sooner the better, for they are to teach all good manners, to be kind to the young, weak, aged, unfortunate, to all God's creatures, human and dumb; to be anything less to any of these, because smaller, weaker, or lower than ourselves would be cowardly, the brave and true of heart will gladly spring to the duty." In a brief time, preaching for a friend, and soon after at the end of an address in the school, all rose and made a Band of 100, led by a learned author and judge. From thence looked into two schools, and arranged for future work, and then received a warm greeting in the home of Dr. Meredith, one of the eloquent leaders of New England's thought and Christianity. Having addressed his school for half an hour, all arose, led by himself, some three hundred strong, much smaller than usual, like others, on account of the rain. Making our way to another part of the city, we spent two refreshing hours in the genial company of the leading spirit of the musical world in America, Dr. Tourjee, in his palatial home of the New England Conservatory of Music. We finished the day as previously arranged by him, and at his request, by preaching to a large audience of young ladies, students at the Conservatory. But to hear him leading the singing, and playing on the noble organ, with his soul passing through his fingers and voice were inspirations and treats we shall not soon forget.

"*One more Sunday?*" Early in the morning at

a leading Presbyterian church in Boston, where the pastor gave us a hearty reception, and after we had opened the school with prayer, the genial superintendent presented us to the school, and soon the two hundred, with elders and deacons, rose at the appeal. Hurrying to one of the oldest Congregational schools, the superintendent kindly asked us to form a Band on another Sunday. From there to a large Baptist school, where the active superintendent arranged to confer with the pastor and write us when to come, owing to pressure on their time that day. Caught a horse-car, and just in time arrived at a large school at the North End. In one minute, addressing the infant department, in several more, the large school of three hundred, and all rose at the appeal and the Band was formed. Then the devoted pastor asked us to give a sermon on Mercy, as service would begin in the church at once. Turning at the end of the service, he said "This is Communion Sunday; please favor me, Mr. Timmins, by taking entire charge, and let me sit with the people." With all fervor of spirit, we were soon deeply engaged in the high privilege, and ministering to the large number of communicants present the elements and symbols of the dying and living Lord of all Christians.

And so the Sundays have passed on, like panoramic views when looking back, these, to us, stern realities of work — with ever-varying people, time and place, experiences which, we will venture to say, will never be erased from the mind. These, with the weeks filled in between the Sundays, now at meetings, then at schools, and, anon, with individuals, or busy with the pen, or otherwise, ardently working with Mr. Angell at the office. Here we have had busy and interesting scenes. Here, have come ministers, superintendents, teachers and others of all churches, to give their words of appreciation and interest in the work, after having had time to see and judge of its value to young and old, and to order or take away with them cards, badges, or publications, to educate directly the heart and life. Very pleasant and blessed to us have been these happy interviews, where there was more time to speak on the subject of the cause than when with them in their schools and churches forming the Bands,— where all things had to be done, because of the value of time to all engaged, with the despatch of kindness and clear business tact and precision. Having seen and addressed and spoken with so many, we have often been puzzled to recall names and places on meeting with friends again; but we are not puzzled now, but have become quite accustomed to this at the hands of all, for which we are indeed grateful — the smiling face, the warm shake of the hand, and the hearty greeting. Already we are getting to know Band of Mercy members by these pleasant signs. May they increase and abound to the well-being of the world.

If we were to try to record the effects and influences of the Bands and their members, as conveyed to us in letters, or told to us in our office or elsewhere by ministers, superintendents, teachers and others, such would largely swell this volume. Let this suffice: Parents say, "Our children are more kindly and pleasant in the home;" teachers tell us, "Our work is easier in the schools;" while leading people in towns inform us that where the Bands are largely among them there is less unkindness and cruelty — the very air is more humane.

It is only fair to say that our former residence in the States, and many friends in all directions, have materially helped on the progress of this movement by opening up places readily, and preparing the way for its word and work.

We ought also to acknowledge how cheerfully both Mr. Joseph L. Stevens, the Secretary, and Mr. Francis S. Dyer, Chief Clerk, have assisted and seconded our efforts, though the movement has added very much to their duties.

To tell of the zealous interest manifested to us in this work, and the kind, encouraging words spoken of it by Archbishop Williams, Bishop Paddock, leading ministers like Drs. Hale, Pierce, Miner, Olmsted, Clarke, Meredith, Ellis, Green, Warren, Crane, Collyer, Vincent, and Bartol, and ministers of all denominations; governors, like Long and St. John, judges, editors and lawyers, merchants and teachers, and others, and the little ones taught, would fill to the full new chapters. This has amply convinced us of the truth of all the world being akin in the warm beating of good. noble hearts in Christian bosoms.

PARTRIDGE.

CHAPTER VI.

O! let each boy and girl
Sweet Mercy's flag unfurl,
And love its cause.
Dare to be kind and true,
Give each dumb thing its due,
Win them in love to you
By God's own laws.

"HE IS GENTLE THAT DOTH GENTLE DEEDS."—*Chaucer.*

BY request of friends, we give a little more of this experience. Again through the snow storm, and having reached a church some miles away, the respected pastor came up and said, "I am glad you have come, and I want you to preach for me," which we did. Then into the school, where we were told to take what time we wished. At the end of the address, to see all rise and form a band of nearly two hundred was a blessing to the eye. Having formed it, as we never omit to do, with brief, fitting words, we told them to always remember that they were members of the American Bands of Mercy, which desired all to be, first and last, kind in heart, word and deed, and then God would abundantly bless them in their lives, homes, schools and churches. In a few minutes more, as we entered a large school of nearly four hundred, we heard with surprise, because we thought we were unknown, the pastor's voice saying, "Come right in, brother, I am glad to see you; the school shall be called to order at once to hear your noble message!" Taking us to the superintendent, he said, "Please ring the bell. I will vouch for Mr. Timmins and his mission of Mercy. I heard him speak in Boston; and then I want him to preach for me."—"If we cannot reach another school, we will," we replied. The bell was rung, and all was ready before we had time to put on our badge, which we always wear when on service. Rectifying our mistake by putting on the badge, in a very short time, the entire number rose and joined the ranks of Mercy. We reached another school just as it had closed, and finding out that the next nearest was too far away to get there in time, we instantly returned, led in prayer, and preached for the minister above to his large congregation of some four hundred people. We ought to say, that in all the services we attend, or take part in, or preach at, the ministers have either told their people from the pulpit of the work of Mercy in which we are engaged, or have requested us to do so. Thus its knowledge and message have been carried away from the pulpits and churches where we have been, as well as by the young and old who have become members in the schools.

On another Sunday, almost too slippery to stand and the sleet beating pitilessly down, an early hour found us on our way to a town near Boston. Said the minister of the Congregational church as we met him on its steps. "There is no reason why you cannot come to us when you have been to the other place after service." Seeing the superintendent of the Unitarian church, he went to the pulpit to have the minister invite all to hear the Band of Mercy address. Having spoken to the school for half an hour, all rose and we formed a Band of upwards of an hundred, including some of the most eminent educationalists in the State, who helped with their good word. And then leaving to catch the other school, while all wished us to tell more about the work, we heard the earnest superintendent say, that the school should be closed that the impression made on all might remain. Having entered the other school, after an address of twenty minutes, all rose and made a Band of some two hundred. In a few minutes we made the happy acquaintance of the neighboring Catholic priest, who hearing of our work, at once opened his heart and home to it, and we were pressed into pleasant company and hospitality for hours with him and a brother priest, helping him during the day, from Boston. In another place we have tried to speak our thanks for hospitalities of friends, on all all sides, who would hear no nay, and we were blessed in submitting. Taking us before his large school of between two and three hundred, he said, "Tell them about your work, it is entirely unsectarian, and it must do good to all. Thanking him, soon all arose, and formed an inspiring Band in the merciful cause.

CHAPTER VII.

"A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear,
Hath often healed the heart that's broken,
And made a friend sincere.
Then deem it not an idle thing
A pleasant word to speak;
The face you wear, the thoughts you bring,
A heart may heal or break."

"DENY YOURSELF, TAKE UP YOUR CROSS, AND FOLLOW ME."

GIVE another day's adventures? Well, here is a week-day one, as a change from the Sundays, and a Sunday one to close with.

The kind letter from the still kinder friend came to say, that he would arrange everything for a good day's work, if we would visit his town of L——, in the middle of the State. He could not have pleased us better, and reaching there early in the morning, we placed ourselves in his hands, so wise and so entirely considerate. That word,— kind,—is occurring pretty often and doing heavy work in these pages, and we know it; but as we have had abundant reasons for learning the meaning of it, it would be unkind on our part with the aid of the word not to make that fact quite clear to others. From the moment of seeing that friend and being in the pleasant, hospitable company of himself and family, until we left the next morning, it seemed as if we were breathing the very air of kindness itself. In a short time, with fitting and well chosen words of commendation from our host, we stood and pleaded the cause of mercy before the scholars of three schools, with friends, massed into one, until all rose and formed the Band, to make them gentle, brave, and true. Next we addressed and formed a Band in the high school, composed partly of scholars in it and the grammar school. Next we visited a village some distance away, and addressed the children of three other schools, gathered into the largest building, and formed them into a strong band, with the mill owner nobly showing his earnest interest in the children of his work-people, by becoming an officer of it. As we write, we seem to hear again the fresh sweet voices of the children making the school-house echo, with their thanks to those who had made them members of the American Bands of Mercy. And then passed pleasant hours with our friend, as we travelled in mind and thought over places and scenes visited years before, in reality. Shall we ever forget that day, so happily spent, with its three bands, composed of eight schools, of between three and four hundred new members? We think not.

We want right here to say a few words about the little ones in the schools. What we desire them to be in later growth, we must lay the foundations of wisely and well now. "Childhood shows the man, and woman too, as morning shows the day." We have made it a point to have the youngest children brought in to hear all our addresses. Said one thoughtful superintendent of a Sunday school to us, with trembling responsibility, as he placed the last of eighty very small children at our feet, in front of a school containing hundreds: "Mr. Timmins, pray be careful, it is very unusual to have these here, and you know it is far harder to gain the attention of little ones than adults, and if you do not soon interest them, we shall have a time of it." In a few seconds, his face was beaming with pleasure, as he saw the bright eyes of the little and big ones following our every motion and listening to every word. We are happy to say that while we do not remember any case of inattention in any audience on the part of any we have addressed, to the honor of the hundreds of infants close at our feet, in different schools, we have had no more eager or more attentive listeners than these, in all cases. Perhaps, this may be the reason of it, and also that of others being interested too. In the work of kindness and mercy, we have made it a rigid, unbending rule to use, as far as possible, the simplest Anglo-Saxon words, in the most direct sentences, conveying the clearest thought to the youngest mind. May we also add, that in all our addresses in schools, and services in pulpits, during the nine months, we have never used a single note, except once, when we took two lines of short-hand, and were glad we forgot to look at them. But this has entailed on us the most thorough and prayerful preparation of mind, memory, and life. If our experience can help others, we will further say, that just in proportion as we have won the interest of the smallest present, — the infants, — and made ourselves understood by them, has been and grown the attention of the oldest, and also, the profoundest scholars in our audiences. The Master knew it all! The post of honor, and noblest service, is at the feet of the least, that they and the greatest alike may be won; and, unless, again, like Him, we take up in the arms of our words, minds, and hearts, the little ones, and bless them as well as the adults,—we have something yet to learn, in first and best things, in following Him.

It has pleased us much that several superintendents, or others, have recently made presents both of the cards and badges to their infant departments. May we take the liberty of suggesting this to the abundantly generous hearts we know to be in all schools. Oh! it is a wise move to have Infant Departments in Sunday schools! May we venture to say that when Christian parents, in all churches, grow wise and far-seeing enough, they will have with them, in the house of God, the infants too that childhood may lisp with reverent air, its praises and its prayers to Him. Training up children in the way they should go, in this, has been sadly neglected by many, and to some even, is almost a lost art. Is not this amply seen in the large numbers that are outside all churches? Who can overestimate the power of early impressions, habits, lessons, and influences on the destinies of the race? If the very important matter of parents taking the little ones to Divine worship becomes better attended to, several generations may undo the mistakes of the past, and there will not be heard then the sad cry and bitter truth, with their attendant evils, that Public Wor-

"CAN'T YOU TALK?" G. A. HOLMES

The intelligent four-footed playfellow understands all the child says, and does all the child requires except answering his question! How kindly they look into each other's eyes, and how beautiful both are? A third witness looks in at the door to show the wide kinship of sympathy. Rarely has painter more perfectly embodied a humane lesson.

ship is largely forsaken and declining in our midst. Then, with the better bringing up of the young, and special education of the heart, men will proudly say, and thank God they can say it, "The young and the old, the rich and the poor meet together for praise and prayer in the house of God, for the Lord is the maker of them all."

Sleep not soldier of the cross,
Foes are lurking all around,
Look not here to find repose,
This is but thy battle-ground!

Up, and take thy sword and shield
Up, it is the call of heaven;
Shrink not faithless from thy Lord,
Nobly strive as he hath striven!" *W. Gaskell.*

The goal of our ambition has been for some time past, to make a thousand converts to the cause of mercy in one day. Once we very nearly succeeded, and judge of our disappoiutment, when a friend, only half converted, decided to put off the day of grace, for his school, until a more convenient season. Of course, we felt it, but tried to take it gracefully; for while doing our best for the American Bands of Mercy, in all cases, we have always deemed their cause to be too good, to be unduly pressed or urged anywhere.

Sunday, March 11, being the end Sunday of the eighth month, after mentioning the subject of Bands of Mercy to Mr. Angell, we determined to signalize it by trying our best to get the thousand. So an early hour in the morning found us at our post. Calling on Dr. Withrow, of Park-street church, before service, he gave us a hearty welcome, and when we spoke of our mission, said, "Count us in," and then further said that he could only spare five minutes' time. We said we would take it, and as we often fought with the impossible, he must not be surprised if we were defeated in aiming to come off best. Going to another church, where we arranged a visit for a later Sunday, we went into Bromfield-street church just before the sermon, and the minister told us after, that we narrowly escaped preaching on account of his service being special. With a kind greeting he introduced us to his devoted superintendent, Hon. Jacob Sleeper, whose good deeds and spirit are so well known. Addressing the school

or ten minutes, we appealed to all to rise, and then ensued an inspiring scene we shall not soon forget, the entire number in the large school hurrying to rise, led by Mr. Sleeper, whose voice was heard above all, saying, as he proudly waved his hand, "Up, up! all can join the work of mercy!" We had the band formed, himself made President, and the other officers chosen, ere, we think, he realized the fact. We love a hearty compliment when it comes in the way of nature, and we had it then, at the hands of the minister, Rev. O. A. Brown, who, rushing up, and wringing our hand, cried, "Brother, that is about the quickest and smartest bit of good work I ever saw done." What could we do but simply feel thankful, as we are, when on the sunny side of the work, we hear kind words, and thus gather heart of grace and pleasant remembrances to nerve us to do our best when the shady side meets us? Back to Park-street, where with fitting, helpful words, its devoted pastor presented us. Making the best use of our five minutes we could, a very large proportion of the school rose, led by the minister, and a large band was formed. Visiting two other schools, and arranging to call on later Sundays, tired and weary, we reached Shawmut Congregational Sabbath school. But these passed away, and we felt rested to hear the pleasant voice of the superintendent say, "Come in, you have a good cause; I heard you speak before the State Teachers' Annual Meeting at the Latin School." He arranged to give us twenty minutes for the address, and at our special request, as in the other two schools, and everywhere else we go, placed in front of us and the school, some eighty infants to hear the stranger tell the story of mercy and love. At the end of that time, it was rejoicing to the heart, it was inspiring to the eye, to see childhood and innocency, youth and beauty, with fair manhood and womanhood, and age with snowy hair, rise and form a band of close on four hundred. Nearly one thousand, if not quite, joined our ranks, on this eventful day, a crowning day in its results, in this precious field, as well as for the many blessed words of good cheer and interest spoken to us by the ministers, superintendents, and teachers, who seemed full of the spirit of the work. Said the last superintendent, "We will make this Band stand for something." The last word we heard sent us on our way rejoicing. It was by a lady, who followed us a few steps to say, "I must tell you the words that came to my mind as I listened to your address, 'He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.'" For His sake — the Masters! — the beloved, glorified Son of the living God! Oh! if only for His dear sake, and in his spirit of love and mercy, — then God be praised, His holy will be done.

Jesus, thy loving voice I hear,
I bow the knee
To thy sweet spirit's power near,
And press to thee,
Thou leadest on to God in heaven:
Lead on! Thou callest me.

Earth's way is long, grief tries me sore,
I look to thee;
And though thorns gall my bleeding feet,
I'll follow thee;
Remembering that thy life was given,
To set my spirit free.

Through darkest clouds and longest night
I'll trust in thee;
And when my eyes grow dim, for light
I'll cry to thee,
Knowing that from thy home above
Thou wilt my comfort be.

And in life's bright and sunny day,
I'll speak of thee
To sad ones trying by the way
Thy truth to see,
That all, at last, may find in heaven,
Light, peace, and joy in thee. T. T.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Is not the earth
With various living creatures and the air
Replenished, and all these at thy command
To come and play before thee? Know'st thou not
Their language and their ways? They also know
And reason not contemptibly; with these
Find pastime and bear rule; thy realm is large."
Milton.

"Taught by the power that pities me,
I learn to pity them." *Goldsmith.*

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL, FOR THEY SHALL OBTAIN MERCY."

To be specific in another direction of work, here are a few scenes, and records of facts, as the mind rapidly recalls them. It is night, and we have just reached Claremont, New Hampshire, to speak on the following morning to the annual meeting of the Evangelical churches and schools. Among the first words we hear are these: "A lecturer has disappointed us; can you go and take the first part of the meeting tonight, you will have a full house?" "We are ready now," was our answer, and in a short time we are telling the story of the Bands to a crowded church. On our way to Boston, next night, the engine breaks down among the mountains; a friend, at once, proposed, what is carried unanimously, that we

THE RESCUE.

shall re-deliver the address of the evening before, in the train. At the end of it, on proposition of Hon. T. W. Bicknell, editor of the *Journal of Education*, a Band is enthusiastically formed, with its officers, and membership fees paid, a Band consisting of leading clergymen and others of New Hampshire and Boston. Cards were sent to them next day. Again, we find ourselves before a convention of Sunday school teachers, at Framingham, Mass., and we tell them the story of John Pounds, founder of Ragged Schools, a lover of animals and little children, a member of God's Band of Mercy, existing from the creation of the world,—of how being poor, he made many, poorer than himself, rich;—of how being only able to mend boots and shoes, and not to make them, he made and mended the characters of more than five hundred little waifs and wild arabs, whom he sought and found, in the lowest parts of Portsmouth, by educating, and largely feeding and clothing them, and then getting them into positions of usefulness; of how he led others to do the same for more than three hundred thousand other little ones, up to the present time, of the most neglected lambs of Christ's fold;—of how he did it without salary, or waiting to hear the Celestial voices, asking the question, "Who will go for us?" He simply went.

We wonder how many of those teachers would try to do that! But we invited them to do it as coming members of the new Bands of Mercy. We had almost forgotten to say, with grateful feeling, that the last pupil taught by John Pounds, living in Portsmouth, when we were lying at the point of death, five years since, came and ministered to us, and while we have been here, forming Bands of Mercy, has been called by God's angels, to his old teacher in heaven, to join in the assembly of the firstborn and saints, in the home of the glorified ones. Do you wonder why all want to hear that story! and why, old and young, tell us they will never forget it? We do not. That veteran in good work, the Earl of Shaftesbury, who might have been prime minister of England, again and again, but who decided to be, instead, a prime minister in lifting up the dumb and human creatures, by labors of love, told the people of Portsmouth, after telling them the story of John Pounds himself, that he, an English Earl, "was proud to be a disciple of John Pounds." Forget the story of John Pounds! See how nobly it was remembered in this case. In how many more, who can tell? But there is room for many more; who will follow?

About the last day of October, we went one evening and formed a Band of about seventy members, a little way from Boston. We happened to tell the story there. Among those who joined was a working man from another town. He was so taken up with the story of John Pounds and his happiness in his work, that he thought he would try it,—we wish many others would,—so he went about the streets, and gathered into his workshop, on Sunday afternoons, from four o'clock to five, the poorest boys and girls he could find who did not go to schools, and so formed a Band of Mercy of some eighty members. The exercises in the workshop are like those of other bands, while out of the workshop the members find out cases of poverty, and then help with loaves of bread, or such other needed gifts, as they, the poor, can give out of their small means, to those poorer still. The same doors of practical usefulness are open wide to all, while the Master of all Christians is loudly saying, "Still there is room!"

Again, we are told by Catholic friends, that they want the Cathedral school to lead their schools in this humane work, and when we call on His Grace, Archbishop Williams, he meets us so kindly, and is so warmly interested, that we tell him the story of the work and its progress, and then with pleasant, appreciatory words, he puts us into the hands of the zealous rector of the cathedral, Father O'Toole, and here is the result:—

ARCHBISHOP'S HOUSE, BOSTON, March 8, 1883.

DEAR MR. TIMMINS:—Your note came to hand on yesterday; I was sorry I was out when you called, but really I have so many things to attend to at present that I cannot call my time my own. I have established the "Band of Mercy" in the Sunday school. I was not aware that any officers were required,—so I made all the children stand, and recite the promise,—as indicated in your card,—of being kind to all harmless living creatures. So I am the only officer.

Faithfully yours,

L. J O'TOOLE.

"HOLY CROSS CATHEDRAL BAND OF MERCY."

This is the largest Band of Mercy in the world, containing about fifteen hundred members. Now, by courtesy, we are in a meeting of Boston ministers, and as they all begin telling their experiences of life and work, we venture to tell ours briefly, of the last six months. We were pleased to hear Dr. James Freeman Clarke, who followed us, and who has done so much for humane work in the past, heartily say, "I am glad to hear our brother's story;" and a little later on, the experience meeting was ended by the venerable Dr. C. A. Bartol, in a most impressive reference to Bands of Mercy, quote Danté, and then describe the last judgment, when the Almighty would mete out equal justice tempered with mercy, to all His creatures, both human and dumb. Here the cheerful voice of Mr. Baldwin, President of the Young Men's Christian Union, sends us on our way rejoicing; there the pleasant tones of Mr. Woodward, President of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association, strengthen us. Now, we hear the hearty words of encouragement of Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale as he flits past us on goodly work intent; anon a refreshing conversation with Mr. H. O. Houghton, the eminent publisher, followed by inspiring words from Dr. Miner. Again, the brave tones of Gov. St. John, of Kansas, and hero of prohibition work, greet us, saying, "I can join that with all my heart;" anon the cheery word of Rev. Robert Collyer, "I'll join you with pleasure." Again, it is a long conference with Hon. Jacob Sleeper, who has come to tell his profound interest in the movement. As the weeks go on, we are encouraged by helpful words of interest or assistance, from the ladies and gentlemen of the Board of Directors of the M. S. P. C. A., with Mrs. Sawyer, Mrs. Dr. Warren, Mr. Seaver, Mr. Fox, Dr. W. F. Warren, Mr. Warren, Revs. Messrs. Gracey, Barber, Love, Hornbrooke, Carpenter, Reynolds, Shinn, Hervey, Waldron, Duryea, Huntington, Foote, Gifford, Savage, Bolton, Patterson, Chadbourne, Cordner, Whittaker, Leavett, Morrison, Brunton, and Fathers Rogers, McGrath and Blenkinsop, and others, ladies, ministers, laymen, too numerous to mention. And so they pass on, a goodly throng, but all to memory, dear. Twice we have been in great danger of our life in railway accidents; once in New Hampshire, and again near Worcester, when the second engine of an express train threw off one of its wheels, and ran off the track.

Again, we are addressing the different bodies of ministers, by desire of friends, and while all pass unanimous resolutions in approval of the work, for their schools and churches, some unanimously vote to give all the morning time to hear more of the Bands, and in reply to earnest questions, we show how mercy, kindness, and thoughtfulness, and education of the heart, from childhood, will make their work easier and better, and their homes, schools, and churches, more attractive and pleasant. Again, this we give to the little ones, the "infants," the "tots," the "dots," — the big ones can skip it, — trust them to do it, every one! We are on our way, by special desire, to address a Dorchester Band of Mercy, of some one hundred and thirty members, of ages from five or less to fourteen years, formed and gathered, and under the presidency of Master Willie Orcutt. We want a thousand and more, boys and girls, with the spirit and tact of that boy, all over the States, to go and do the same. As we enter the school-room, we are met by Jack, a grand, huge Newfoundland dog, a member of the band, who has distinguished himself in life and work. Like Mary's little lamb, he goes to school, only he goes every day, and they never turn him out,— teachers and scholars love him too well for that. He is getting a liberal education, and helping to give it to others. He says to us, just as plainly as a dog can say it, by the wag of his tail, and the lick of his tongue, "Welcome, you are the company;" and he leads to the platform. But, behold him,— he is looking brave and bonnie, decked in ribbons! And just look at the one hundred and thirty members, black ones among the white, with eyes that sparkle and shine, and gilt and silvered badges that glimmer and flash in the light, and bright ribbons of all kinds on dress, and bosom, and hair. It was a real gala sight and time, and we just felt good. And we are quite sure that everybody looked good.

And now for the happiest time you ever had. Of course, we have not got the time to tell it all, but just ask, when we have, and when we come to see you. But look how nicely and steadily Master Willie takes the chair,—it could not be done better, and what order and silence; why you could hear the point of a pin drop. Just see how womanly and beautifully his little sister reads the report of the last meeting. Why the lady beside us, Mrs. Timmins, and she knows what's nice, wanted to kiss her right off, and then, we suppose, there would have been trouble after we left, unless she kissed all the other little girls, looking nice too, and there was not time for it. And now, the sweet hymns sung, and the beautiful anecdotes recited, made our ears and eyes feel as happy as ears and eyes need be. But here was the crowning hit of the meeting, and Jack, the dog, did it,—sly, artful dog; we expect he knew all about it, and tried to do his level best for the credit of the band. When we rose to give the address, he just moved on one side, and faced the audience, to see fair play; and when we had finished, and walked back, and seated ourself on the

platform, he just got up, came on the platform, threw himself down at our feet, looked the audience in the face with his sparkling eye, and said this, just as well as a dog could say it, "There, didn't we do that well; see how nice we look; what do you think of this?"

As we write, we see it all again,—children, dog, teachers, and all. As we saw it then, it was better than reading story books, and as beautiful and delightful to the eye as seeing fairy scenes in pictures. Again, other incidents rise up, and ask to be told in these pages, but we must stop somewhere, and we will do it here, by writing as is done in stories when most interesting, "To be continued," perhaps, in time to come.

CHAPTER IX.

"The quality of mercy is not strain'd,
It droppeth as the gentle dew from heaven
Upon the place beneath; it is twice bless'd,
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes."
Shakespeare.

Be kind to dumb creatures, be gentle, be true,
For food and protection they look up to you;
For affection and help to your bounty they turn.
Oh, do not their trusting hearts wantonly spurn!

"HOLD FAST THAT WHICH IS GOOD."

IT would require a long chapter if we attempted to tell of all the pertinent questions we have been asked at the end of addresses, in schools and elsewhere. Let these questions suffice, put by bright boys and girls: "Can we kill snakes, and belong to the Band of Mercy?" "Can we join, and go a fishing?" "Is it right to kill mosquitoes and flies, and be members?" "Is it wrong to make collections of insects and butterflies?" Our reply, in few words, was, where you have to kill harmful creatures, or kill at all, kill at once, and so mercifully; never torture anything, or anybody needlessly, or simply for giving pain; the brave and good avoid such, and are too true to be cruel. The Bands of Mercy are for all, rich and poor, young and old, black and white, bond and free. The doors are open wide for all, whether they see or go further than others or not; so that all may enter in and enjoy their happy times and learn their lessons of love. We have had the pleasure and privilege of making members of all,—from the babe in its mother's arms to venerable age, between ninety and one hundred years old.

But apart from this and thoughtfully studying the world, we cannot help expressing this thought: that there is a great deal of the killing feeling in human nature, that has either been wrongfully allowed to enter in, or has rightfully to be got out. Let no one suppose that the Bands are merely or weakly sentimental, or impracticable, or not in full accord with common sense and the stern matters-of-fact of the world, and its wise government. Where creatures have to be killed for food, it should be done as mercifully as possible, both for their sakes, as for those who have to eat them; for, if not, both suffer unnecessarily for it. The word Harmless was put in the Pledge, and it should be understood as in brackets, because of vermin, and other harmful creatures without, and other harmful creatures within homes.

As to the human race, for the well being of the whole, we believe that harmful individuals should be rendered harmless, or be taken care of as soon as possible, it being no proper mercy either to them, or others, to allow them to be at large. We deem it the wisest, soundest, and most lasting proof of kindness and love, where human beings have been merciless themselves, to correct them in the best way, promptly, and decisively, both in justice to their victims, and others who may be, without it, as well as in justice and mercy to them, until their brutalized nature has been properly made to feel, and their mind to see, and if possible made to loathe the awful wickedness of their vile deeds. There is much truth in what the poet, Randolph, says:—

"He is a bad surgeon that for pity spares
The part corrupted, till the gangrene spread,
And all the body perish."

We have been asked by several earnest workers, in various reforms, to put their plank in our pledge; but we have answered, "We prefer to do this thing well, and we have great faith that it will help on your reforms, and others." The American Bands of Mercy make for the Heart,—the centre of life,—and their specific aim is, to educate it so as to make it thoughtfully kind, and conscientiously brave, tender, and true,—indeed, to train it to be merciful in its holiest thoughts and feelings, and sympathetic in its outlook and dealing with the whole world. By ministers and others, we have been asked, "How is your work going to affect and do away with prevalent sins and vices." Our answer has been, "If we can educate the heart, and then the eye, the lips, the hand, the whole life, to be thoughtful and kind, these will turn from, give up, or resist the sins and vices of life as beneath and unworthy of their God-given powers. And so the young and all others, will grow gradually to be kind and just to themselves, by keeping or cleansing their hearts, minds, memories and lives from the evils, defilements, and soiling of the world's wickedness in any forms. And

ue to themselves, they will be true to all God's atures, by treating them as they would be treated, n their place. Thus, by the heart being trained be thoughtful and kind, homes, schools, and urches, will become more attractive and pleasant, their work will be made more abundantly ef- ive in their present and lasting results.

o we strongly recommend that the cards of mem- ship be not only placed in homes, offices, schools, l other places, but that they be *framed*, if not for eir own intrinsic value, then for the good that they ay do by reminding others of their duty, or by tell- ng the story of kindness and mercy to all. If for o other reason than this, they vill be worth much more than he best frame you can place hem in. And give the cards to others, with their handsome picture, representing youth and beauty on the side of principle and mercy. We have read somewhere that the noble lady, the Baroness Burdett Coutts, tells the story, that it was a picture showing kindness presented to her when a little girl, that turned her life into such channels of usefulness and philanthrophy, as we know, have made her a world's benefactress.

Then the Badge may be worn everywhere in various ways. It may be obtained on ribbon for four cents, or silvered and gilt for six cents, or to last for a number of years, in nickel silver and gilt, for ten cents, or in solid silver and gold, for higher prices. The words opposite the figures 1882, the year of the Founding, M. S. P. C. A., will do for all the world, as they mean, "The *Merciful Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to All.*" We have thus, in brief, explained the Badge, in our addresses, and as first conceived in our mind. We call it the symbol of, or "The Star of Bethlehem," because it leads us to the Christ of God, and His innocency, kindness and love. The sun in the centre shining in noonday splendor on the ring around it, symbol of the world, is the Sun of Righteousness, — kindness, — shining on all the world; or, symbol of the heart of Christ, in all its winning tenderness and mercy, exerting its power for the blessing of all. The words in the points of the star form the Pledge, in brief, and the other words, instinct with their sacred truths, Band of Mercy, — Glory to God, — Peace on Earth, — Good will to All, — must surely find their way, and be enshrined in the hearts of all lovers of God, and of those whom He has made.

"KISS ME!" From a picture by G. A. HOLMES.

The beautiful picture by Mr. Holmes is worthy of a place beside his "Can't you Talk?" or "Which do you like?" which have appeared in "*Our Dumb Animals.*" The dog to which he has given prominence is that of the shepherd type, so invaluable to men who have the care of sheep, and of whom so many remarkable stories are on record. The intelligence of the dog in our picture would lead us to believe he might have been the hero in any of them.

CHAPTER X.

"On thee each living soul awaits,
From thee, O Lord, all seek their food,
Thou openest thy hand,
And fillest all with good." *Haydn's Creation.*

"BE KIND ONE TO ANOTHER." "WHICH, WHEN THE BRETHREN SAW, WE THANKED GOD, AND TOOK COURAGE."

AGAIN, and again, we have been asked which denomination, or denominations, were the readiest to join, or the easiest to persuade to the Cause. We can only say that while we have found human nature pretty much the same among all, we have succeeded quickest where the schools were best disciplined and officered, and the spirit of love and kindness most prevailed. We are glad and happy to say that our work in visiting the Sunday schools has gradually grown more easy and pleasant by, now, our receiving at once a hearty welcome from the ministers who have seen and heard us speak on the topic, in Ministers' Meetings, or a warm greeting from superintendents, who though they have not seen us before, yet have read in their religious newspapers the resolutions passed by their pastors approving the cause for their schools and churches. You cannot tell the difference, only by experience, what it is, as in some cases, at first, to be regarded a little like an intruder until we told our mission; and now as an honored and highly welcomed visitor. Just as it was in two schools last Sunday in Cambridgeport. Take that case of good Dr. Hoyt, and his kind superintendent, Mr. Vandervoort, who though they did not know we were coming, yet received us instantly into the arms of their affectionate regard, saying we were providentially sent, and then making us, and the Band of Mercy, central subjects of the Master in their beautiful Easter Service. Truly for them, and us, Christ was risen indeed, and together we received a new baptism of His divine spirit in tenderness, mercy and love.

It is now becoming difficult to know what to do first. For pressing calls for us have come from Chicago and other rich fields, where ladies and ministers say if we will come they will arrange large union meetings for the work and its organization. We should like to go to all, if time allowed.

Having been among all denominations from boyhood, and having had warm friends among all, and had the pleasure of working with all in good objects, on mutual ground, we have been surprised at fri[illegible] asking us, how we managed to find our way, a[illegible] make friends of all of them. Well, we did not mana[illegible] at all, we simply did in another way,—and anythi[illegible] less would have been beneath and unworthy of us;— what Lieutenant Cameron said enabled him to pass from the east to the west coast of Africa, namely, that he treated every man he met as a gentleman. We treated all as Christians, who, whatever their honest convictions were, were thoroughly in earnest in the places belonging to them, and who had a perfect right to do the utmost they could to make the world better, and to win souls to God and Christ, and Heaven, in ways considered best by them. And if we had not long ago abundant evidence and conviction of the sincerity, ability, self-sacrifice and high worth of the Christian ministry, among all churches of Christ, Catholic and Protestant, our late experience of listening to all, and being in their homes, would amply give such to us. As to the Sunday schools of all denominations, from careful observation in all, and passing from class to class, and listening to teachers and taught, and watching the care and watchful oversight of the superintendents, we have been struck, as never before, with the kindness, earnestness, thoughtfulness, and devout spirit of these guardians of the lambs of the Fold of the Master. Our only regret has been, and is, that both schools and churches of all kinds were not better filled and multipled, until all people and children without, — alas, some say, the greater number, — were found within.

Of course we saw differences of spirit and administration in the schools, and we formed in our own thought a scale of comparison, but here it shall have no place, for we are quite sure, even with the gentlest treatment, that comparisons might be deemed odious.

As to the churches, in its present condition, we have seen on the part of human nature, a great need, and a loud call for all, and abundance of room for each to do its best in the war with sin, and making the world better. May we venture to say that our experience among all, has at times, called up a faint vision, before our mind's eye, of a church, which, containing more or less, all the strong, tender, holy points and truths, of each church now in existence, — going down to the lowest depths of humanity, and reaching up to the sublimest heights of heaven, and meeting the wants of both on all sides, — of inner spirit, organization, outer ritual, and method of work, in happy combination; might meet the needs of many children of the living God. It was only a dream, on a divine subject, on which others, like St. Augustine, have dreamed, in all churches, from time immemorial. Who is sufficient

so create the reality? or is human nature prepared cr[illegible]it? The Master knows! His voice to all is cry-if i[illegible], "Follow me!" *In Him, and with Him is the to[illegible]lity, is the Life.*

What has rather surprised us personally is this, that we have been taken to belong to each denomination in turn. Well, while reverently believing with all in the eternal truths of religion, and with all having profound sympathy, — in this work of mercy, we confess with pride that we belong to each, and have been the happy servant of all; in other respects, we can only simply say, that in this sacred cause, as in life, it has been the height of our ambition, to stand close to the Master, and try to be solely, first and last, Christian.

"Has there been no shady side to the work?" Really, we are not much in the habit of looking on that side. Yes, a little then, if worth mentioning at all. Owing to the nature of the work, and the value of time, and not wishing to trouble friends, however kind in their hospitality, on Sundays, we have only taken a little bread and butter in our pocket, and eat it when and where we could, or sometimes in intense interest of the cause, forgotten it. Hence, from the number of services engaged in, and places to be visited, some a distance away from each other, we have suffered somewhat from heat and cold, from hunger, overstrain of mind, and weariness of body, at times. Also, if we must say it frankly, as to disappointments, we have had just sufficient to keep up our spirit, and cause us to appreciate our mission. Again, we have had the practical experience of the Apostle Paul of "being all things to all men, that he might win some." So, in cases, we have had to stoop to conquer, though never one iota below principle, in order to gather others into the fold of mercy. Of course it went a little against the grain, but it was good discipline nevertheless, "for the servant of the Lord must not strive; but be gentle unto all men, apt to teach, patient; in meekness instructing those that oppose themselves." And what is more, sometimes, opposing the best and lasting interest of others. We could wish no better discipline than this, in the Christian life, for a few friends whom we have met with, as we believe that such would be of inestimable service to them.

On that side, however, we have said too much, whereas time and space forbid us to say all we feel on the bright side; of the great and open-hearted kindness, the high Christian courtesy, the warm welcome, the ready aid, the good wishes and blessings, together with the generous and abundant hospitalities we have received, more or less, from the highest dignitaries and leading ministers of all churches, particularly the members of the press, religious and secular, — these have rendered valuable services,

THE LOON.

personal and otherwise, — down through all workers, even to the little children. To refer to names, would be to give a great many of those in after pages, and a great number of others in this and other States. We owe, and gladly express, profound gratitude to all. And, if only, it is, as we have been assured on all sides by those best qualified to know and judge, — parents, teachers, ministers and others, — that hearts, and lives, homes, schools and churches, and the atmospheres of places have been made more kindly, thoughtful, happy, and pleasant to human and dumb life, by American Bands of Mercy, we joyfully give God the glory, and thank Him from the depth of our soul for calling us to work with our esteemed friend, Mr. Angell, in this portion of the vineyard of His dear Son, our beloved Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

For it is the barest justice to say, that in every kind of work, Mr. Angell has worked with us and for us, by every means in his power, by encouragement, conference, and making the way easy; strongly aided by some of the most active of his Committee, whose names are mentioned in these records. And specially is this the case in respect to Samuel E. Sawyer, Esq., who, in addition to his generous gift in printing, at his own expense, five thousand copies of this book, and placing it in the power of all members and others to possess it, has also by his warm interest and advice in preparing it, and suggesting and selecting the pictures, and earnest sympathy and help in extending the Cause,

rendered essential services, for which we feel deeply grateful.

Thus, so far, we have given these nine months of loving, intensely busy service, to God, to man, and the lower creatures, in the hope and prayer that they may tend, as our small quota and subscription, to the world's higher well-being and happiness; and progress in the growing spirit of love, enlightenment, tenderness, and mercy.

T. T.

WHICH IS IT TO BE, CRUST OR CRUMB?

CHAPTER XI.

When 'twixt the drawn forces of Night and of Morning,
Strange visions steal down to the slumbers of men:
From heaven's bright stronghold once issued a warning,
Which baffled all scorning, when brought to my ken.

Methought there descended the Saints and the Sages,
With grief-stricken aspects and wringing of hands,
Till Dreamland seemed filled with the anguish of ages,
The blots of Time's pages, the woes of all lands.

And I, who had dreamed that their bliss knew no sorrow,
(Half vexed with their advent, half awed with their might)—
Cried, "Come ye from heaven, Earth's aspect to borrow,
To mar with wierd sorrow the peace of the night?"

They answered me sternly, "Thy knowledge is mortal;
Thou hear'st not as we must, the plaints without tongue:
The wrongs that come beating the crystalline portal,
Inflicted by mortals on those who are dumb.

They crumble to dust; but we, watchers remaining,
Attest their endurance through centuries long,
Oh, fear! lest in future to judgment attaining,
These lives, uncomplaining, wax awful and strong."

Julia C. Verplanck.

"SWEET MERCY IS NOBILITY'S TRUE BADGE."—*Shakespeare.*

IN order to show the progress of the movement up to the present time, we now give articles and notices from various papers in the order in which they appeared. We also give selections from the poets, and a few choice bits of prose, and other kindred information, to vary the history, and in the hope of adding to its interest. Articles or pieces of our own are signed by our initials, "T. T." We ought also to say that all editorials, notices and kind allusions to ourselves in *Our Dumb Animals*, are from the pen of Mr. Angell, who has widely called public attention to this work, not only through that paper, but also through Boston dailies and weeklies. Many poetical and other selections we have taken from the same gentleman's writings and publications, and from *Our Dumb Animals*.

Necessarily, this book is a record of facts—of things done rather than said. The names of Mr. Angell and ourselves occurring so often, is owing rather to the work than ourselves,—our will, or our wish;—is owing indeed, may we say, to our call to do it by God, Christ, humanity and the dumb creation. Bearing the heat and burden of the toil, we have tried to be the willing and privileged servants of these in our labors, aims and efforts to bless the world with our best thought, word and work. The field is now wide,—the call is to all,—may the Lord of the harvest give grace and zeal to increasing numbers of young and old to aid and extend this service of love. This record of the first nine months of the American Bands of Mercy goes from us with the devout and fervent prayer that God will abundantly bless it to His honor and glory, and the growing peace, happiness, and well-being of his creatures,—both human and dumb.

T. T.

[First Article on Bands of Mercy.]

THE BAND OF MERCY.

By the Rev. Thomas Timmins, of Portsmouth, Eng.

[*Christian Register, July 20, 1882, and Our Dumb Animals, August, 1882.*]

What about the children? What society have you for them to take an interest in? That is the important question. The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is mainly for adults, and nobly and royally is carrying forward its humane mission. But not to begin with the children, and not to train them early to walk in the way of kindness to animals, in which we would have them noble examples in later life, is to neglect the very work where it ought to begin, and where the foundation should be laid deep and strong. In our meetings, ladies and gentlemen confess with sadness and regret that, when young, they were guilty of acts of cruelty, simply through carelessness, want of thought, or proper teaching. If only for a few generations children could be taught their duty on this line of life, the Massachusetts Society would soon find little to do.

For this special purpose, we have in England societies for children called Bands of Mercy. Sometimes, the same place has several of them. The more the better. In Portsmouth, we determined to have a general one for the whole town; and so we formed the Borough of Portsmouth Band of Mercy, of which the Mayor is the Honorary President; Henry Moody, Esq., the Honorary Treasurer; Miss Robinson, of the Soldiers' Institute, possibly, next to Miss Florence Nightingale, the leading lady philanthropist in England, the Honorary Secretary; the present writer, Chairman of Committee and Conductor, with a committee of about thirty ladies and gentlemen. This band was associated with the Portsmouth and Gosport Branch of the R. S. P. C. A., which had at the head of its Committee the following officers. President, the Worshipful the Mayor of Portsmouth. Patroness, H. S. H., the Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar. Vice Presidents, the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Winchester; the Right Hon. Lord Mount-Temple; General H. S. H. Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar; the Hon. Thos. Bruce,

M. P.; Sir H. D. Wolff, K. C. B., K. C. M. G., M. P.; Admiral Fanshawe, C. B.; Admiral A. P. Ryder, Commander-in-Chief; The Hon. F. A. C. Foley, Admiral Superintendent; Hon. Treasurer, W. Payne, Esq.; Hon. Secretary, W. Hoyles, Esq. Miss Robinson generously gave the use of the large and handsome Sailor Boys' Room for the use of the meetings.

Commencing with one member, about eighteen months ago, we now have some four hundred names on the books. The membership is one penny, or two cents, for which the children receive a beautiful card on which are the name of the society, date of joining, and the signed declaration that they will not be cruel, but kind to God's dumb creatures. Both the children and committee belong to all churches and sects, but yet meet and work heartily and pleasantly together for the common object dear to all. Meetings are held fortnightly for about an hour and a half, and, to tell the truth, are simply delightful, being full, bright, well varied, attractive, and are thoroughly appreciated by old and young. We commence with a hymn on kindness. Next, all the members go into about twelve classes, where, for about twenty minutes, the children and ladies and gentlemen of the committee have the happiest of good times in conversation, reading, or mutually instructing each other in the interesting theme. At the sound of the bell, all take their places in front of the Conductor to enjoy the feast of good things,—new every night,—no piece, however good, being repeated. The order is now for the Conductor to call for volunteers from the different classes in turn for recitations, anecdotes, songs, or music on the piano, all bearing on the object of the meeting, kindness to animals, and wonderful traits and sagacity of God's lower creation. A sub-committee gives to each child, who deserves well, a small card or other reward; and all the children give their meed of praise in fitting applause. The time passes all too quickly; the volunteers are too many for us. So, like wise generals, we always keep in hand ample reserves, to commence the action with on the next field night. If strangers or ladies or gentlemen present wish to address the meeting on the subject, they are asked not to exceed five minutes, but come again, so as not to tire the children, dull the life or keen interest and enjoyment of the proceedings. Interspersed are many words, hints, or lessons on many points; and all too soon comes the time for the final hymn, always sung with inspiring power. As the members leave the room, they buy different papers, but especially the excellent one cent monthly paper named the *Band of Mercy.*

In each home where the handsome card of membership is hung, it tells its own story to each member, and friends and neighbors dropping in. In this way, we create and enlarge public sentiment among young and old; while each Band of Mercy boy or girl,—under the Banner of Mercy,—proudly and bravely, where and when occasion requires, speaks for those who cannot speak for themselves, in that kind, helpful, winning, holiest of all spirits, blest of earth and heaven,—the spirit of love.

"Open thy mouth for the Dumb."—Prov. xxxi. 8.

But who shall speak for those whose mouths are dumb?
The poor, brave brutes, with patient eyes, and feet that go and come
To do our bidding, toiling on without reward or fee,
Wearing their very lives away, poor things, for you and me.

The brave, dumb things! no voice have they to say, "Why do ye so?
Am I not man's most faithful slave, his friend and not his foe?
Give me one kind, caressing word, undo this heavy load,
Nor torture me along the way with whip and thong and goad."

Caroline A. Mason.

Our Dumb Animals, August.

To the article entitled "Bands of Mercy," we call particular attention. In ONE matter we are behind our friends on the other side of the ocean,—and that is in the formation of children's organizations. In France and other continental countries, hundreds and probably thousands of these societies have been formed. In England there are very large numbers of them under the name of "Bands of Mercy" and other names. One alone has over thirty-seven thousand boy and girl members.

When we reach the child, we reach the mother, father, and the whole family. Every humane certificate or card the child carries home bears not only on the child and the future, but in most *effective form* on the parents and the present. It bears not only on the prevention of cruelty to animals, but also, as the experience of European schools proves conclusively, on the prevention of crime.

"Out of about seven thousand children carefully taught kindness to animals in one English school, *not one has ever been charged with a criminal offence in any court.*"

A good foundation has been laid. Mr. Angell's "Lessons on Kindness to Animals" have gone to about twenty-five thousand primary schools and Mrs. Appleton's humane cards into probably about two hundred thousand families.

The Rev. Thomas Timmins, of Portsmouth, England, in this country on six months' leave

of absence for his health, who kindly furnishes us the article in question, is thoroughly posted in the English system. We wish he might be induced to introduce it here. We shall bring the matter at once before the directors of our M. S. P. C. A. The times are ripe for action in this matter.

"Waiting for the Master."

An English gentleman calls upon us and asks for Mrs. Appleton's beautiful card to be sent to one of the "Bands of Mercy" in England.

"I believe that much more can be accomplished by education and persuasion than by prosecution and punishment. Moreover the greatest care must be taken not to infringe upon the rights of others. The best work to be done is the humane education of the young. This can be advanced by school teachers and clergymen, by prizes, by cards, by a children's membership of the society, and in other ways.—*Nathan Appleton, Esq., before the Newport Society, R. I.*

"To Him no high, no low, no great, no small;
He builds, he bounds, corrects and blesses all."

Our Christmas Tree. A Carol.

BY MARY ALOYSIA FRANCIS.

* * * * * * *

They tell a lovely story,
In lands beyond the sea,
How, when the King of Glory
Lay on His mother's knee,
Before the prophet-princes
Came, bringing gifts in hand,
The dumb beasts *felt* the miracle,
Men could not *understand!*
The gentle, patient donkey,
And the ox that trod the corn,
Knelt down beside the manger,
And knew that Christ was born;
And so they say, in Sweden,
At twelve, each Christmas night,
The dumb beasts kneel to worship
And see the Christmas light!
This fancy makes men kinder
To the creatures needing care,
They give them Christmas greeting,
And dainty Christmas fare,
The cat and dog sup gaily,
And a sheaf of golden corn
Is raised above the roof-tree,
For the birds on Christmas morn!
We do not live in Sweden,
But we can feed the birds,
And make dumb creatures happy,
By kindly deeds and words.
No animal so humble,
No living thing so small,
But that the God who made us,
Has made and loves them all!

If we to them are cruel,
Like Christ we *cannot* be!
And this shall be my lesson,
From our dear Christmas tree!

O merrily I greet you, dears,
The children of our party;
May Christmas bring its sports to you,
And find you blithe and hearty;
And never in your mirth forget,
At any Christian meeting,
That long ago a child was born,
Who brought this Heavenly greeting:
"*Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.*"

The times are full of promise. I look over the earth, and nearly everything is hopeful. Christianity is growing stronger. Today there are more Bibles, more Sunday-school children, more teachers, more spiritual songs, more sermons than there ever were on any Sabbath since the light of the sun dawned on the Garden of Eden. — *Bishop Simpson.*

An Appeal to the Clergy of Massachusetts, and others, by Geo. T. Angell, and which was sent by his direction to every Protestant and Roman Catholic clergyman in Massachusetts.

INTRODUCTORY.

It is intended to send this appeal to every clergyman in Massachusetts, and many others. But we desire all clergymen, teachers, Sunday-school teachers, and others willing to aid in extending the work, who see it in print anywhere, to send at once to the "Massachusetts Society P. C. A," 96 Tremont Street, Boston, their names, titles, and post-office address. Cards of membership will be sent them without cost; and to clergymen, teachers, and Sunday-school teachers, will be sent without cost a variety of our publications and full particulars in regard to forming "Bands of Mercy." We require nothing but the simple pledge.

Among those who have already joined, see dedication. Arrangements have been already made to form "Bands of Mercy" in several of the larger Boston Sunday schools early in the fall.

APPEAL.

On the 28th of July, 1882, in the office of the President of the "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," 96 Tremont Street, Boston, was formed the first "Band of Mercy" in America. There were present the President of the Society, its Secretary, its Chief Clerk, and the Rev. Thomas Timmins, of Portsmouth, England.

The beautiful cards for the "American Bands of Mercy," recently designed, were brought in, and the

printed directions for their formation. The door was closed, an officer was stationed outside to prevent interruption, and the Rev. Mr. Timmins audibly and earnestly, and the others silently, prayed for God's blessing on this great movement, which has already accomplished so much good in Great Britain, and which we hope is to accomplish so much in America.

The President then signed the first card, and was certified by the Rev. Thomas Timmins in due form to be a member of the "Parent Band of Mercy of America, and of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

This card has a beautiful engraving, is printed on several colors, and is intended to be hung up in homes and elsewhere, and the only pledge it requires is simply this: "I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

But why begin with prayer? Go back to the second day of June, 1868, when the first number of "Our Dumb Animals" was issued, and you will find the Society's appeal closing in these words: "The Society has a great work before it, and we earnestly ask the aid and prayers of every man and woman in Massachusetts who believes in God and has sympathy for his suffering creatures."

Go back a little farther, to the 31st of March, 1868, when the Massachusetts Society was organized in a hall up three long flights of stairs, at what is now 186 Washington Street, and you will find its President and its honorary Secretary (since President of the Young Men's Christian Association of Boston), within a few minutes after the close of that meeting, kneeling on the hard floor of an office underneath, praying for God's blessing on "the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

Now look at its history — the nearly five hundred agents it has through the State; the branches that have sprung from it; the millions of its publications that have gone around the world — and see how those prayers have been answered.

It was our privilege to know Catharine Smithies, of London, the Founder of the English "Bands of Mercy." She was a woman of intense religious devotion, — a believer in prayer.

She saw that the teaching of children to be kind

WHICH DO YOU LIKE? G. A. Holmes.

The loving care of the little mistress is reflected in the face of each of her companions. No wonder she is proud of them.

to the lower creatures was not only effective in preventing cruelty to them, but also in preventing cruelty and crime towards each other and the community.

In one of her last letters, before she passed from earth, she said to us, "I think the teaching of children to be kind and merciful to God's lower creatures is preparing the way for the gospel of Christ."

Catharine Smithies was right. American "Bands of Mercy" have been started here with prayer. We have faith to believe they will be introduced into almost every Sunday School in Massachusetts, and then in other States, and that sooner or later they will reach across the continent, and perhaps around the world.

But how? I answer we propose, —

First. To invite every clergyman in Massachusetts, without exception, to sign, and receive our beautiful card, and so become a member of our "Parent Band of Mercy."

Then we propose to send to every Sunday School, and elsewhere in the State, simple directions "how to form a Band of Mercy," and to supply each formed with our monthly paper, without charge, and such other humane literature as they may desire, at its bare cost to us.

When we shall have accomplished this, then we intend to invite every boy and girl in Massachusetts to sign our pledge, and hang up our beautiful card in his or her home.

We hope ultimately to reach all teachers in public and private schools and their pupils; all judges, magistrates, law makers, every man and woman who believes that children should be taught to be merciful, and is willing to accept our card with its simple pledge, which applies to all harmless living creatures, both human and dumb. The highest officers of our State and city have already signed, and no one whom we have thus far seen on the subject has refused to sign.

But why should we invite the clergy *first* to join?

Because the birds of the air and the beasts of the field, and the cattle on a thousand hills, are God's to whose service you are specially consecrated. "God made the cattle." "God remembered the cattle." "He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle." "The cattle on a thousand hills are His."

Because Christ said, "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall *obtain* mercy."

Because, in the words of the Rev. Dr. Magill, of Scotland, "This is a cause that lies close to the heart of Him, in whose honor temples are reared, and pinnacles pierce the sky."

Because, in the words of an eminent American divine, "each of these humane societies is a branch of God's church."

Because, when you sign and receive this card, you aid an advanced step in the march of humanity! You give the weight of your influence and example to make the children of this nation more merciful; to stop brutality, and wars, and crimes of violence; and to hasten the dawning of that day —

> "When peace shall over all the earth
> Its ancient splendors fling,
> And the whole world give back the song
> That now the angels sing."

We invite you to join our "Band of Mercy," and hang or place our card where it may show that you are a member.

In behalf of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

GEO. T. ANGELL, *President.*

We have received letters full of encouragement from Governor Long, Mayor Green, Chief Justice Morton, Wendell Phillips, President Chadbourne, and many others.

CHAPTER XII.

> "Thy mercy, O God, is the theme
> That fills the wide world with Thy praise;
> Thy mercy that rolls like a stream,
> Refreshing earth's wearisome ways.
> Redeeming the sinner from death,
> Thy mercy exalts him to Heaven!
> To all that have being and breath,
> The gifts of Thy mercy are given."

"LEARN THE LUXURY OF DOING GOOD."— *Goldsmith.*

"THE '*Bands of Mercy*,' like the *temperance societies*, started in this same century, are a natural outgrowth of the world's progress and another long step in preparing the human race for a coming millenium."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, SEPTEMBER.

Bands of Mercy.

Our friends are invited to read with care all they will find in various parts of this paper about "*Bands of Mercy.*" Since the formation of societies to protect animals, nothing has occurred in America more important to all who are interested in the perfection of animals.

Governor Long and Others.

We would call particular attention to extracts in another column, from letters of Governor

Long, Chief Justice Morton, Mayor Green, President Chadbourne, Wendell Phillips, and J. Boyle O'Reilly.

"Bands of Mercy."

The M. S. P. C. A. is hard at work this hot weather starting what will prove to be one of the most important movements ever inaugurated in America for the prevention of cruelty to animals. It is not intended to commence active operations until September, when, through the religious and secular press, the public will be fully informed. Several of our most prominent citizens have already joined the new organnization, which is to be a branch of the M. S. P. C. A. Cards of membership in various colors are being prepared, and an appeal to the clergy of Massachusetts is in type. It is thought by those well qualified to judge that the society will receive the approval of almost every clergyman in the State, and be introduced into almost every Sunday school, and that ultimately its card of membership may find its way into almost every home.—*Boston Sunday Herald, August* 6, 1882.

Bands of Mercy of the M. S. P. C. A.

At a meeting this morning of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, amendments to the constitution were accepted, providing for admitting to membership those who sign the cards of the Band of Mercy, an affiliated organization requiring a pledge to be kind to all harmless living creatures and protect them from cruel usage. It is the purpose of the organization to enlist prominent officials, clergymen and Sunday schools in the Band of Mercy movement, which has existed for some time in England, the object being mainly to instil into the minds of the young, principles of mercy.— *Boston Journal, August* 7.

"American Bands of Mercy."

The *name* "Band of Mercy," we get from Great Britain, where they are already largely established.

But the Card of Membership, the Badge, the Pledge, the organization, and the entire plan of operations here is *purely American*, and better adapted to this country than those in use on the other side of the ocean.

We believe the "American Band of Mercy," as now *founded* and organized in Massachusetts, will be adopted, and will gradually spread all over this continent. We are now ready to forward specimen cards, and every other information to all other humane societies in America.

M. S. P. C. A.

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals held a business meeting today, at which the constitution was amended so as to allow the admission of Band of Mercy members. This action is a preparatory step in an intended enlargement of the work of the society, the details of which will shortly be made public. The new departure will appeal largely to the children, and will require the co-operation of the clergy, which is already largely pledged.—*Boston Evening Traveller, August* 7.

"Bands of Mercy."

On the cover will be found a fac-simile of our cards of membership, which are printed on card paper of a variety of colors, making a beautiful card. On one page will be found full directions for forming a "Band of Mercy." In another column will be found an extract from the description in our last month's paper by Rev. Thomas Timmins, of the "Band of Mercy," which he directs in Portsmouth, England. In another column will be found our appeal to the clergy and others. The officers of the "Parent Band of Mercy," of America, and of the Mass. Society P. C. A. are at present, Geo. T. Angell, President; Thomas Timmins, Secretary; Joseph L. Stevens, Treasurer. Being an affiliated organization of the Mass. Society P. C. Animals, it is under the control of that Society, and each member of the "Band of Mercy" becomes a "Band of Mercy" member of the Mass. Society P. C. A., though, as no fee is required, such members do not have the privileges of paying members.

The office of the "Parent Band of Mercy" is at the offices of the Mass. Society for the P. C. A., 96 Tremont Street, Boston, where all communications should be directed, and all information can be obtained. We would add that as the pledge requires kindness to all harmless living creatures, it includes of course human beings.

It is quite probable that in time, badges and banners may be provided at cost for those "Bands of Mercy" that may wish them. At present it costs nothing to join the "Parent Band of Mercy," and only two cents, the cost of membership cards, to join others that will be formed.

The Band of Mercy and the Sunday School.

The Band of Mercy will be an invaluable aid and ally of the Sunday school, in giving to it new vigor, life and attractiveness. At present, the Sunday school has only the concert for pleasant Sunday evenings for the little ones,—and that is now well worn. The Band of Mercy meetings, coming in between, or alternately, will bring in new worlds of charming information and winning interest to touch, cherish, and build up the Christian life, in being kind from thoughtfulness and principle, and in devout gratitude to God for his goodness in creating the lower creatures. Especially will they call marked attention to the new worlds of Nature, Animal Nature, and Human Nature, in anecdotes of animals and pets; their curious habits and wonderful traits; their attachment to and affection for human beings; the dependence of human beings on them in vari-

ous ways; the dependence of both on God, and his great provision for and care of each; and the mutual ties of kindness and service which should bind both closely together. Such meetings, well and earnestly conducted, will be full of choice knowledge, pleasure, and the genuine spirit of Christianity to both old and young. T. T.

We hope there will be generous rivalry among the Sunday schools of each city and town in the State as to which shall have the honor of leading in this Christian movement, by starting the first "Band of Mercy." T. T.

Thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the corn.—Deut. xxv: 4.

Wilt thou draw near the nature of the gods?
Draw near thou them in being merciful;
Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge.
Shakespeare.

Kind hearts are more than coronets. *Tennyson.*

Governor Long, Chief Justice Morton, Mayor Green, President Chadbourne, Wendell Phillips, and J. Boyle O'Reilly.

Among those who have joined the "Band of Mercy" of the M. S. P. C. A. during the past week are Gov. Long, Mayor Green, Chief Justice Morton and other judges, Archbishop Williams, and other clergymen of various religious denominations, leading editors of religious and secular papers, President Paul A. Chadbourne, Wendell Phillips, and Hon. E. S. Tobey. The pledge on the card of membership reads: "I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage." If all the children of the State sign this and keep it, there will be but little work in future years for societies for prevention of cruelty to animals.

Gov. Long writes to Mr. Angell, Aug. 5: "To the encouragement of a pledge to try and be kind to all harmless living creatures, and to protect them from cruel usage, you may certainly count me in very cordially."

Mayor Green writes: "I take great pleasure in becoming a member of the 'Band of Mercy.' The object of the 'band' is a most excellent one, and must commend itself to all good people. I hope that the association will prove a great help in promoting the cause of the parent society."

Chief Justice Morton writes: "I have signed the card you sent me and thus become a member of the 'Band of Mercy.' You may enter my name on your roll. The idea of training the young to thoughts and habits of merciful treatment of dumb animals is a good one."

President Chadbourne writes: "I am glad to be enrolled in your 'Band of Mercy.' We need not a new gospel, but an enforcement of the old to diminish suffering in this world, by the kindly treatment of every living being."

J. Boyle O'Reilly, who is a director of the society, writes: "I am proud to be enrolled as a member of the 'Band of Mercy.' It has noble work before it, and, please God, in a few years we shall have 100,000 members in Massachusetts alone."

Wendell Phillips writes: "Thank you for remembering me so honorably, and for a sight of your very beautiful card of the 'Band of Mercy.' It is most happy, the figures graceful, and the faces very sweet and expressive." Of course you can use my name."—*Boston Herald, August 15.*

As soon as the parent Band of Mercy was formed several schools had a race as to which should follow first. We may say that Brighton District, of Boston, led by a very little, followed closely by Dorchester District, of Boston, and others. T. T

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again;
The eternal years of God are hers;
But error wounded writhes with pain,
And dies among his worshippers." *W. C. Bryant.*

Kindness to Animals.

From the Christian Register.

The first time I ever saw Dr. Bellows was in this wise. Having brought the subject of "Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" before various bodies of clergymen in different parts of the country, I applied, in the summer of 1874, to the committee of the National Unitarian Conference, about to be held at Saratoga Springs, for the privilege of addressing that body. I applied too late, the time being crowded with engagements already made. I kept the matter in mind, however, and, when the next conference met in September, 1876, contrived to appear on the floor as a delegate from a small church near Boston. But here again the time was crowded with distinguished Unitarian clergymen

from different parts of the country. I was determined to be heard, and so selected the principal point of the most interesting day, when the conference was fullest, and, between the essays of Dr. Ellis and James Freeman Clarke, offered a resolution that "kindness to animals be taught in Unitarian Sunday schools." It was referred to a committee. Next day, the committee reported "that, for lack of time, my subject could not be considered." I heard the report, and thought I had made a poor investment of time and money. But, just then, Dr. Bellows arose. I shall never forget the poise of his head or the clean-cut words that followed :—

"Mr. President, I don't know about this. I know that Mr. Bergh has done a great deal of good in New York, and I think that Mr. Angell has done a great deal of good in Massachusetts; and I don't think that our denomination can quite afford to give the *cold shoulder* to this great moral movement of the day. I move, sir, that the gentleman have the privilege of addressing this conference." That settled the question. I addressed the conference, some thousands of copies of our humane publications were distributed, and, before the conference separated, I received the thanks of many clergymen, and was invited to present my subject in several leading Unitarian pulpits. And measures are now in progress which will probably soon put our "Bands of Mercy" into almost every Unitarian Sunday school in this country. GEORGE T. ANGELL.

August 10, 1882.

By her snow-white cot, at close of day,
Knelt sweet Bell, with folded palms, to pray.
"What good child is this," the angel said,
"That with happy heart, beside her bed
Prays so lovingly?"
"Whom God's creatures love," the angel fair
Murmured, "God doth bless with angels' care."

T. Westwood.

The Band of Mercy under Tents.—Camp Meeting of New England Clergymen and Teachers at South Framingham.

Armed with letters of introduction from Dr. Pierce, of *Zion's Herald*, Hon. T. W. Bicknell, of the *Journal of Education*, and others, I reached the camp ground before 6 P. M. Shall I ever forget the hearty, warm welcome I received from Dr. Clarke, Rev. J. L. Hurlbut; later on, from Dr. Vincent, of Chautauqua fame, and the keeper of the grounds, Rev. Joshua Gill, who took me at once into his kindly care? After words of greeting, Rev. Mr. Hurlbut said, "Tomorrow I will get you in somewhere, but come with me now. I am going to conduct the science meeting of the C. L. S. C., —the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Class." "Why, that is strange," I said, "to find science here, for I belong to it, and its name puts me in mind of home, where I am on the Council and past vice-president of the Portsmouth, England, Literary and Scientific Society, which might be called the P. L. S. S. Then he replied, "I shall call upon you to tell the meeting, for ten minutes, about it and science in England." At the end of that time Mr. Hurlbut interrupted me with the words, "Mr. Timmins has pleased us so much with his account of science in England, will he favor us with something about his American 'Bands of Mercy'?" It was just what I wanted, and in a few minutes the Band of Mercy was baptized in the ringing cheers of the members of the C. L. S. C., —herald, I feel sure of Chautauqua and New England, Bands of Mercy yet to be. With a warm grasp of the hand, Mr. Hurlbut said, "The children of the camp meeting will meet at eight in the morning, — come and tell them about your work."

At seven o'clock I was in hearty enjoyment of the prayer meeting in the large tent. Moved by the spirit, with the rest, I poured out my heart in thanksgiving, and at the end of it the minister conducting the devotions said, "After the prayer of our brother from England, we will close by singing the verse,—

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love,
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above."

I do not easily cry, but I think I did some quiet crying as they sung those words of the old country to an inspiring tune of the new; and as my heart and memory were busy with the great kindness of friends in both the old and new world. And now, space would fail me to tell of how joyously some hundreds of children received the news of the Bands of Mercy; of how some boys, joining then, signalized their zeal by placing cards of membership on the stands and trees and tents until they must have astonished Governor Long, who came to address a large meeting, with seeing his own name in all directions as one of the first members of the new movement; of his hearty words and interest in the work, when I saw him; of nearly twenty members of the Look Up Legion, brought to the grounds by Mrs. Gill, of Milford, joining the Bands of Mercy, at once, and showing their faith by their works, and wearing their badges and ribbons, and giving systematically to the large audience, at the end of Mr. Angell's address, some seven hundred copies of the September number of *Our Dumb Animals;* —and many other good things said and done that will never allow me to forget the happy visit I made to the New England Camp Ground, at South Framingham, in the summer of 1882. T. T.

TEACHING IN TENTS.

CLOSE OF THE NEW ENGLAND CHAUTAUQUA—ADDRESS BY MR. ANGELL, ETC.

[Special Dispatch to the Herald.]

SOUTH FRAMINGHAM, Aug. 31, 1882. This was the last day of the New England assembly meeting of teachers and clergymen, of 1882, and to say that its ten days' sessions have been very profitable ones, would but faintly express the results of the labors of Rev. John H. Vincent, its manager, and his force of assistants.

A large audience greeted George T. Angell, President of the M. S. P. C. A., who spoke at the auditorium on "The Relation of Animals That Can Speak to Those That Are Dumb." Mr. Angell commenced his address by referring to the time, twenty years ago, when a valuable and high-spirited horse he knew of, was overdriven by two drunken men, and also to the fact that not long after a lot of cattle were locked into their stalls, and, because of spite which one man had for another, they were starved to death, and, later still, to the fact that two of the most valuable horses were driven to death in a race from Brighton to Worcester, and all of this, he said, because there was no law to punish the offenders. He then spoke of the exertions he made to have legal measures instituted whereby such acts of injustice should be done away with, and of their results. He was so much interested in the work, he said, that he had willed nearly all of his property to speak for those dumb creatures when he could speak no longer. The Band of Mercy, the new organization in which the society is much interested at the present time, was described at length by Mr. Angell, and, in this connection, the speaker referred to the fact that, within a short time, 600 boys and girls among the Lynn Roman Catholics would be enrolled on its membership list. And this Band of Mercy movement was extending among the young people of the land very generally, and thus an interest in the kind treatment of animals will be awakened. Speaking of the influence of printed matter on the subject which he had at heart, President Angell said that, through the medium of one little tract, 7,000,000 animals in the Chicago stock yards, and within sight of the church spires and within sound of the Sabbath bells, which were formerly kept without water from Saturday night to Monday morning, were protected today. The use and the shocking abuse of the check rein was considered, and the broad scope of the glorious work in which he was engaged was described.

The flag of humanity for dumb beasts, he said, floats around the world. The work, both in America and England, was very broad, and nearly 600 English clergymen preached in behalf of humanity to dumb animals in one year. In 1868, Mr. Angell said, there was not a single watering trough in Boston where a horse could drink, to his knowledge, but today a different order of things was seen. There is not one blow struck on horses that are being worked today where there used to be twenty-five. Detailing the work of our State society, he said, it has nearly 500 agents; and, with regard to their activity, he remarked that one great dog fighter had been driven out of the State, and he did not dare to come back. More than 30,000 cases of cruelty have been investigated since the society was organized. He referred to the handsome work done by the ladies of Massachusetts in connection with the dumb animals' fair, saying that one of the principal ladies was in the audience before him. The fact that millions of animals were being transported in cars without proper care, and that thousands are taken out dead, was referred to, and the statement made that a reform would be made in that direction. The necessity of properly and humanely slaughtering cattle for market was considered, and the audience informed that, at the Brighton abattoir, three-fourths of the cattle butchered are killed mercifully and without foreknowledge. President Angell pleaded for a general public interest in the matter he is so deeply interested in.

BOBBY.

Ben Hazzard's Guests.

Ben Hazzard's hut was smoky and cold,
Ben Hazzard, half blind, was black and old,
And he cobbled shoes for his scanty gold.
Sometime he sighed for larger store
Wherewith to bless the wandering poor;
For he was not wise in worldly lore;
The poor were Christ's; he knew no more.
One night a cry from the window came —
Ben Hazzard was sleepy, and tired, and lame —
"Ben Hazzard, open," it seemed to say,
"Give shelter and food, I humbly pray."
Ben Hazzard lifted his woolly head
To listen. "'Tis awful cold," he said,
And his old bones shook in his ragged bed,
"But the wanderer must be comforted."
"Come in, in the name of the Lord," he cried,
As he opened the door, and held it wide,
A milk-white kitten was all he spied.
Ben Hazzard amazed, stared up and down;
The stout house-doors were carefully shut,
Safe bolted were all but old Ben's hut.
"I thought that somebody called," he said,
"Some dream or other got into my head!
Come, then, poor pussy, and share my bed."
Then out from the storm, the wind, and the sleet,
Puss joyfully lay at old Ben's feet.
Truly, it was a terrible storm,
Ben feared he should never more be warm.
But just as he began to be dozy,
And puss was purring soft and cozy,
A voice called faintly before his door:
"Ben Hazard, Ben Hazzard, help, I implore!
Give drink, and a crust from out your store."
Out from his bed he stumbled again;
"Come in, in the name of the Lord," he said;
"With such as I have thou shalt be fed."
Only a little black dog he saw,
Whining and shaking a broken paw.
"Well, well," he cried, "I must have dreamed;
But verily like a voice it seemed.
Poor creature," he added, with husky tone,
"Thou shalt have the whole of my marrow-bone."
He went to the cupboard and took from the shelf
The bone he had saved for his very self.
Then, after binding the broken paw,
Half dead with cold went back to his straw.
Under the ancient blue bedquilt he crept,
His conscience was white, and again he slept.
But again a voice called, both loud and clear:
"Ben Hazzard, for Christ's sweet sake, come here!"
Once more he stood at the open door,
And looked abroad, as he looked before.
This time, full sure 't was a voice he heard;
But all that he saw was a storm-tossed bird.
"Come in, in the name of the Lord," he said,
Tenderly raising the drooping head,
And, tearing his tattered robe apart,
Laid the cold bird on his own warm heart.

The sunrise flashed on the snowy thatch,
As an angel lifted the wooden latch.
Ben woke in a flood of golden light,
And knew the voice that had called all night.
"Thrice happy is he that blesseth the poor.
The humblest creature that sought thy door,
For Christ's sweet sake thou hast comforted."
"Nay, 't was not much," Ben humbly said,
With a rueful shake of his old gray head.
"Who giveth all of his scanty store
In Christ's dear name can do no more.
Behold, the Master who waiteth for thee,
Saith: 'Giving to them, thou hast given to Me.'"
Then, with heaven's light on his face, "Amen,
I come in the name of the Lord," said Ben.
"Frozen to death," the watchman said,
When at last he found him in his bed,
With a smile on his face so strange and bright;
He wondered what old Ben saw that night.

Anna P. Marshall, in The Congregationalist.

When we want to bring children under proper religious influences, we try first to get them into a Sunday school. There we can bring good influences to bear on them. What the Sunday schools are to the churches, the Bands of Mercy are, and are to be, to all humane societies that depend for their support and power on the cultivation of principles and habits of mercy. — *Geo. T. Angell.*

Remember, children, whenever you may be tempted to take without cause the innocent life of any creature, that there is present, everywhere, that great and pure Spirit upon whose mercy you depend, and who knows every wrong that you may inflict on the humblest of his creatures. Protect the weak, relieve the suffering, make the world happier that you have lived in it, and you will be happier yourselves in this life, and better prepared for life immortal. — *Geo. T. Angell.*

Don't Rob the Birds, Boys.

Don't rob the birds of their eggs, boys,
It is cruel and heartless and wrong;
And remember, by breaking an egg, boys,
We may lose a bird with a song.

When careworn, weary and lonely,
Some day, as you 're passing along,
You 'll rejoice that the egg was n't broken,
That gave you the bird with its song.

Illustrated Christian Weekly.

It takes two to make a quarrel, and two to keep it going; it only needs one to end it.

Bands of Mercy.

We perceive from the current number of *The Dumb Animals*, a monthly serial, published in Boston, U. S., that the Rev. Thomas Timmins, the pastor of the High Street Church, has been instrumental, with Mr. Angell, in forming the first Band of Mercy in America, of which he acts as secretary.

The purpose of the Band of Mercy is to promote a love for the lower animals, to speak for those who cannot speak for themselves, to afford protection to those who cannot protect themselves against man's cruelty, and to beget an intelligent and loving interest for everything that breathes. One of the first societies of the kind in England was organized in Portsmouth,

where it is in the habit of assembling in the Soldiers' Institute. In an article which is printed in *Our Dumb Animals*, the Rev. T. Timmins gives the following account of our local Band of Mercy: —

"Mr. Timmins is of opinion that these Bands of Mercy will be invaluable aids and allies of our Sunday schools, in affording them new vigor, life, and attractiveness. We cannot help also thinking that they might be of incalculable utility in connection with our Board Schools. To beget a kindness for animals would add a new enjoyment to life, and give additional zest to a country walk, besides promoting increased kindness and sympathy for one another. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is doing good and very much needed work; but, with the inculcation of a love for animals among the young, the means and the work would be more evenly balanced." — *The Portsmouth Evening Star, England, September 18, 1882.*

It is quite clear that the horses and other dumb animals have influential friends in and about Boston. If all of the children of the State sign the pledge, and keep it, there will be but little work in future years for societies for prevention of cruelty to animals. — *The Humane Appeal, Cincinnati, Ohio,— October.*

CHAPTER XIII.

AMONG THE NOBLEST.

"'Yes, well your story pleads the cause
Of those dumb mouths that have no speech,
Only a cry from each to each
In its own kind, with its own laws;
Something that is beyond the reach
Of human power to learn or teach,—
An inarticulate moan of pain,
Like the immeasurable main
Breaking upon an unknown beach.'
Thus spake the poet with a sigh;
Then added with impassioned cry,
As one who feels the words he speaks,
The color flushing in his cheeks,
The fervor burning in his eye:
'Among the noblest in the land,
Though he may count himself the least,
That man I honor and revere
Who without favor, without fear,
In the great city dares to stand
The friend of every friendless beast,
And tames with his unflinching hand
The brutes that wear our form and face,
The were-wolves of the human race!'"

H. W. Longfellow.

"LOVE IS THE FULFILLING OF THE LAW."

A Day in the "Band of Mercy" Field.

[Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.]

WE knew that the fields were ripe unto harvest. The golden grain of humanity was standing ready to be gathered into Bands of Mercy for the further blessing and enriching of the world. Invitations, warm and urgent, had been given to us from various directions, to come and speak to the churches and schools on the subject, and if haply we might, and had the spirit of power, to form the hearers, both young and old, into Bands of Mercy. The opportunity came with Sunday last, and we determined to crowd it with engagements to the full. The day opened gloriously. Reaching Boston early, we left it in a horse car for a town a number of miles away. Getting there at 11.10, we were directed to the wrong church, but finding out the mistake in the nick of time, we arrived at the right one, panting for breath. The good minister saw us on the instant, as the hymn closed before the sermon, and fetched us into the pulpit. Fixing on our coat, for the first time, the badge of the Band of Mercy, with not a little pride, we preached the gospel of kindness and love, and invited all to stay for the later Sunday-school service. At the commencement of the school service, the genial superintendent said, "All is now in your hands," and we were glad to have it so. It is so pleasant to have your own will — especially in a good cause. We felt it so, and never more so than when at the end of the address we asked all to rise who would join in a Band of Mercy. It was cheering to the eyes and heart to see age with snowy hair, and infancy, and youth and beauty, arise with one accord. There was one exception, a gentleman, who, as I referred to him, rose with an effort. Afterwards, I asked him to excuse me, but looking me in the face with a beaming smile, he said, "God bless you, I am full of it, but owing to aches and pains of rheumatism I could not rise so quickly as the rest."

Hurrying to Boston by the next car, we reached it nicely in time, and 3 o'clock found us preaching the cause of Christian kindness. At the end of the sermon, by permission of the minister, we asked all to rise who would join a Band of Mercy there, and the response was as we earnestly wished, on the the part of all. Now we tried the impossible, and failed by two minutes. That is, we aimed to be in time for the end of another service, but reached the place to find the people coming away. But we consoled ourselves by getting to the Lowell Depot in time to reach another part of the field a score of miles away. Telling a friend beside us where we were going, we ate a biscuit, and tired and weary, sank into the happy land of dreams. The friend woke us at the station, and a cheery voice was heard that a team was waiting to take us to our destination. The devoted pastor told us before service that invitations had been sent out, but he could not say what impression could be made, or enthusiasm evoked, but he would leave us at liberty to act as the spirit moved us, and we were well content. At the service such an earnest, substantial, God-serv-

ing congregation met our eyes as never fails, in all humility be it said, and pleasure too, to kindle the eye and heart within, and we told the old story of Christian love, of faith, of charity, and of mercy, until we felt the time was come, and we closed by asking all to rise who would form a Band of Mercy then and there; and then moved by Him who spoke the holy words, "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy," the entire audience rose, as far as we could see, and proudly stood, while the happy voice of the pastor moved the name of that Band, instantly seconded by another voice, not new to the cause by many years, but new with the old spirit of consecration and interest. It was unanimously carried ere we could well realize the inspiring fact.

Time and space would fail us to tell of the other pleasing incidents of the day, apart from the four services, and three Bands of Mercy formed, of hundreds of new members, of the kind words and deeds done to us, of the open hospitality shown on every side, and of the cheering words that rang in our ears and touched our heart, all of which make us thank God and take courage, and in the Band of Mercy field, abate not one jot of heart or hope, but press right onward. T. T.

BOSTON, Sunday, Oct. 1, 1882.

For every beast of the forest is mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills.

He made the living things with care,
He feeds the wanderers of the air;
He gave the beasts their dens and caves,
And fish their dwelling in the waves.
He called all beings into birth
That crowd the ocean, air, and earth;
And all in heaven and earth proclaim
The glory of his holy name.

W. B. O. Peabody.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, OCTOBER.

To Our Correspondents.

These are busy times at our offices, and mistakes are likely to occur. If you fail to receive your membership cards, or cards for your "Bands of Mercy," or the "Lessons on Kindness to Animals," or the "Service of Mercy," for Sunday schools, or anything else, please write again. We shall try to keep up with the demand, but may sometimes fall behind a day or two.

Bands of Mercy.

We would call the careful attention of our readers to important articles and information on this subject in various parts of this paper.

The First Roman Catholic "Band of Mercy" in the World.

Through the influence of Mrs. Joseph Iasigi, our friend and one of our directors, the first Roman Catholic "Band of Mercy" in the world has been formed.

On invitation of the Rev. Father Strain, in charge of Saint Mary's Parochial Schools, of Lynn, Mr. Angell addressed the Roman Catholic children in those schools, Sept. 21, and about six hundred joined the "Saint Mary's School Band of Mercy." Rev. Father Strain, who was elected president, has entered earnestly into the work. We have application this morning to establish a "Band of Mercy" for Roman Catholic children at Fall River. It looks as though J. Boyle O'Reilly's prediction may come true, that "we shall have, please God, in Massachusetts, a hundred thousand "Band of Mercy" members of the Massachusetts Society P. C. A."

Mrs. Iasigi has continued to show the warmest interest in the work up to the present time, March, 1883, and has given most valuable help and information.

Our Flag or Banner.

Every "Band of Mercy" can, of course, choose its own flag or banner if it wants one, to be used at "Band of Mercy" concerts and on other public occasions. But we shall soon have a banner designed with care, and at a reasonable price, which "Bands" can adopt if they wish.

Baltimore.

A "Band of Mercy" is formed, or forming, in Baltimore. We forwarded the cards several days since.

The Badge of the Band of Mercy.

We have spent a vast deal of time and thought on the badge of the "Bands of Mercy," because we were determined to get, if possible, the most beau-

tiful and appropriate badge that human ingenuity could devise, at a cost not to exceed the means of the poorest child. If we may believe what others say, we have made a grand success. The above is an exact *fac simile* in size and everything of its face. On the back is a strong pin to fasten it to clothing. It is made in gilt, or silver washed, as may be preferred, and the cost of each is only six cents. A five-pointed star on a blue field is being adopted as the badge of the "International Union of Societies for the Protection of Animals" all over the world. When this badge is pinned over a blue ribbon it becomes the badge of the "International Union" of our societies all over the world, as well as of the "Band of Mercy." In all other respects it speaks for itself. We hope the time may come when every child in America will wear the badge of the "Band of Mercy."

Our badge is also printed on rich blue ribbon, and other colors if desired, at a cost of four cents each.

MRS. LINCOLN AND HER TAME YOUNG LIONS.

At their births Mrs. Lincoln took them in charge, and such was the power of her kind treatment, that she could do pretty much what she liked with them.

His tender mercies are over all his works. — Psalms, cxlv.: 9.

I feel at home with everything
That has its dwelling in the wood;
With flowers that laugh and birds that sing,
Companions beautiful and good,
Brothers and sisters everywhere;
And over all, our Father's care.

Lucy Larcom.

Good News.

We are glad to say that a very large number of the clergymen of Massachusetts, of all religious denominations, are now members of our "Parent Band of Mercy," and also "Band of Mercy" members of the "Massachusetts Society P. C. A." To publish letters received from them is beyond the capacity of this paper. Some extracts we give in another place under the head of "Good Words."

We are now ready to begin forming "Branch Bands" in schools and Sunday schools. Indeed some are already formed and others forming.

Our beautifully colored membership cards are now ready to be supplied at a cost of two

cents each; and in a few days our badge pins, of which a *fac simile* copy is given in another column, will be ready, either in gilt or silver washed, as may be preferred, at a cost of six cents each to those who wish them.

Good Words.

That our friends may know the kind words we are getting in return for our labor on these "Bands of Mercy," we give a few extracts from letters received from clergymen in various parts of the State: —

Methodist. — "A noble cause." "My heart is in it." "Should deeply interest every Christian and philanthropist." "God's blessing will attend it." "Am ready to do what I can." "I like your plan; will be glad to co-operate." "Am in sympathy with all efforts to promote mercy to man and beast." "Will do what I can." "Am in sympathy with your work." "God speed the good work." "Would like to be in connection with your society." "Think the idea excellent." "What we show towards God's creatures we show towards God." "Will do what we can to form a society." "We wish you success." "I thank God for your work." The Rev. W. F. Mallalieu, presiding elder of Boston District, writes: —

> "'The mercy I to others show,
> That mercy show to me.'

was taught me by my mother."

Congregational. — "A capital idea." "I will be glad to help." "I am altogether pleased with your scheme." "Please send circulars to Superintendent of Sunday School and Principal of High School." "I am pleased, and shall be glad to unite in your work." "I will see what can be done here to form a branch." "God bless and crown you with success." "Am in sympathy with your efforts." "Speed the time when fun will please the animals and not torture them." "Send me information to form and instruct a Band of Mercy." "A move in the right direction." "Success to the cause." "It is a noble cause." "It must receive the blessing of Him without whose notice not a sparrow falleth to the ground." "I shall take pleasure in presenting the matter to our school." "I regard the object as of great importance." "I most heartily approve of this effort." "Go forward." "Please give us all information." "We would like to form a Band of Mercy." "I am in full sympathy with the object." "The cultivation of kindness is a benefit to man as well as animals." "I want to start a Band in our Sunday school at once." Rev. Dr. Withrow, of Park Street Church, Boston, writes: "I mean to preach on the subject soon, and will thank you for any information."

Baptist. — "An organization and a mercy for our century." "I have frequently stopped cruelty by threatening in the name of your Society." "Should like to form a Band in my Sunday school." "Please send me information what to do." "Shall try to form a Band here." "I find in your Society the very spirit of the gospel." "I heartily approve the object of your organization." "Very glad to have my name enrolled." "I wish you success." "I find in your Society and work the very spirit of the gospel." "Your idea is excellent." "If every minister in the State would preach on this subject what an interest might be awakened." "Will try to do something in this village." "The Lord bless your efforts." "A good work; push it forward."

Universalist. — "Let me know what I can do to aid." "Would it not be well to introduce the work into the public schools?" "Shall be glad to do all in my power." "We shall form a Band of Mercy in our Sunday school early this Autumn."

Unitarian. — "Success to the movement." "I will call attention of my Sunday school." "I am grateful for the opportunity." "Send me for use, Oct. 1, a full set of cards for Band of Mercy." "Send children's membership cards. I will try to organize a Band in my church."

Episcopal and Roman Catholic. — These were last sent to, and but few replies have come in time for this paper. We reserve them for the next.*

Happiness.

BY MRS. MAGGIE B. PEEKE, CHICAGO.

I followed a bird to the north and south,
I followed it east and west,
With the longing to call it at last my own,
And hide it within my breast;
But the bird flew on, and I sought in vain,
Through sunshine and wind, the storm and the rain.

I went to the city, to find it, where
The restless crowd surged by;
But the bird I sought, with its snowy wings
Had flown to the upper sky —
And the crowds surged on, with their ceaseless din,
Their waves of sorrow, and folly, and sin.

I went to the forest, where all day long,
A hush that was sweet fell down,
And I watched for my bird with its magical song,
But the shadows gave only a frown;
When I knew that I never should find it there,
And I gave up the chase in sullen despair.

* From these two denominations, and others, we have received by letter, and had repeated to us words stronger, if possible, respecting the movement, than those given above.

I entered the lists of the busy world:
I took up its burden of care;
Its wrongs to be righted, its sorrows to lift,
Its mountains of trouble to bear:
And wearied, I laid me at last to rest,
I awoke—and the bird was within my breast.

Congregationalist.

Sunday Schools.

"Standing before you today as the advocate of the lower races, I do not hesitate to say, that *just so soon* as you begin to teach in all your Sunday schools, that the birds of the air, and the beasts of the field, and the cattle on a thousand hills are God's,—and bring into your Sunday schools, in addition to the Bible, the songs and poems and literature of mercy,—*just so soon* you will find them growing in interest, larger numbers of children gathered into them, the churches strengthened, and the gospel more widely preached."—*Address before New England Assembly, by Geo. T. Angell, August 31.*

A Model Letter.

NORTH ANDOVER, Sept. 20.

Please send fifty cards for membership in a "Band of Mercy," and a sample of your "Ten Lessons on Kindness to Animals," with all necessary information about such organizations as a beginner will need, and please send bill of same.

Yours truly,

C. S. R.

Chicago.

We have letters from Chicago that "Bands of Mercy" may be soon formed there. Mr. Angell is invited to address the boys of Chicago in one of their opera houses, on his return from Dakota, the last of October or first of November.

New Orleans.

In answer to a letter requesting, we have sent cards and information to form a "Band" in New Orleans.

Pennsylvania.

From various parts of Pennsylvania we have been requested to send information how to form "Bands of Mercy."

Michigan.

We are asked to send to this State how to form a "Band of Mercy."

New Hampshire.

A New Hampshire lady writes us that she proposes to form a "Band" there.

Georgia.

We have letters from Augusta and Savannah. It is likely that "Bands of Mercy" will be soon formed in Georgia.

Washington, D. C.

A Washington lady writes for material to form a "Band of Mercy."

Rhode Island.

The sub-master of the Rogers High School, at Newport, proposes to organize at once a "Band of Mercy," and writes for documents to do it.

Philadelphia.

We have very interesting letters from Philadelphia ladies belonging to the "Ladies' Society," and connected with the boys' societies there, which now number nearly five thousand members. It may be that "Bands of Mercy" will soon be formed in that city.

Bands of Mercy in Other States,

Can use our cards and badges as long as they choose. The fact that they thereby become "Band of Mercy" members of the Massachusetts Society P. C. A. does no harm. We should like to be a "Band of Mercy" member of every society in the world.

It Should Not Be Forgotten

That each "Band of Mercy" in Massachusetts is entitled, without charge, to a copy of *Our Dumb Animals* for one year, from which selections can be taken for readings, recitations, etc. Also to one copy of "Ten Lessons on Kindness to Animals."

Every Minister in the State.

The pastor of Trinity Baptist Church, East Boston, writes: "If on a given Sunday every minister in the State would preach on this subject what an interest might be awakened."

And we say why not? Are not these beasts of the field, and birds of the air, and cattle on a thousand hills, God's?

Over six hundred clergymen, as we are informed, preached in a single year, in England, on this subject, bishops preaching in the Royal Chapel and elsewhere, and taking up collections to aid the funds of the Society.

A Connecticut letter asks information and material to form a "Band of Mercy."

"All worldly joys go less
Than the one joy of doing kindnesses."

Agents.

We send to every one of our agents this month a card of membership of the "Parent Band of Mercy," which makes him also a "Band of Mercy" member of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Please simply sign your name, and have it filled in two other blank places, and fill in the date, and *on your return card* inform us, that we may enter your name in our books of members. Then please hang your card where it can be seen.

REV. MR. TIMMINS.—Our Society is under great obligations to Rev. Mr. Timmins, of Portsmouth, England, for the aid he is giving in forming our "Bands of Mercy." The beautiful badge pin is almost entirely his design.

BANDS OF MERCY.—The Rev. Thomas Timmins, of England. was introduced to the Universalist Convention at Franklin, He spoke specially as a representative of the reform, the banding of children and of adults into Bands of Mercy. [The nature of this good work has been explained to the readers of the *Christian Leader.*] The Rev. gentleman's earnest words were most gratefully received, and were formally commended and most earnestly by the President of the Convention and by Dr. Miner.—*Christian Leader, Oct. 5, 1882.*

A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast.—Prov. xii.: 10.

A dog starved at his master's gate
Predicts the ruin of the state.
A horse misused upon the road
Calls to heaven for human blood.
He who shall hurt the little wren
Shall never be beloved by men.
The beggar's dog and widow's cat,—
Feed them, and thou wilt grow fat.

Songs of Innocence, Wm. Blake.

Our Country.

We have a great country here, and what is to become of it God only knows. Republics that have preceded it have perished. It cannot be denied that violence, crime and corruption are on the increase. *A government* we must have. Shall it be a government of wise laws, enacted by humane men, administered by an incorruptible judiciary, no wars, foreign or domestic, peace, happiness and prosperity to all? Or shall it be the strong arm of military power, the law of the bayonet, and a great standing army supported by the nation to keep the nation in subjection? One or the other we must have, — all history shows it, — and upon the choice depends our future. We must multiply prisons and jails, courts, judges and prosecuting officers, constabulary, police and soldiers, or we must multiply churches and free schools, earnest home missions, and *the universal dissemination of religious and humane literature.* The churches *alone* cannot do the work, for they do not reach the great masses that need most to be reached. The schools *alone*, as now conducted, will not do it, for they teach *the intellect* more than *the heart* — their prize is *greatness* rather than *goodness* — and the more you educate the intellect, neglecting the heart, the greater the capacity for evil.

We must have the religious, the intellectual and the humane combined. The churches must preach humanity as well as Christianity, and the schools must teach it, and the press must carry it, where neither churches nor schools can. There is no getting rid of this question, and we have no time to lose. The coming generation is coming fast, and we must make them good citizens, or they will make us a bad nation. You may now go into all the schools with book and picture and song and story, and make the children humane, or you may leave them to grow up cruel, inhumane, cultivating the bad passions, *and they will avenge themselves upon society.* You may take the boy in our streets today and make him a *great good man*, or you may leave him to become a *great bad one;* but the difference may be the difference between peace and war, national prosperity and national ruin.

Throw aside all mercy for dumb animals; suppose there were no law to protect them, no penalty for their abuse, no redress for them in this world, and no hope in the next; throw aside all sanitary, financial and moral considerations, — suppose, even that you are an atheist and doubt the existence of God, still, we say, if you claim to be a good citizen, if you regard the future welfare of your country, *you must provide for the humane education of its children, and that is the grandest feature of our work.* How can you do it better than by establishing "Bands of Mercy" in our schools and Sunday schools? GEO. T. ANGELL.

CHAPTER XIV.

"Maker of earth, and sea and sky,
Creation's Sovereign Lord and King;
Who hung the starry worlds on high
And formed alike the sparrow's wing;
Bless the dumb creatures of Thy care,
And listen to their voiceless prayer."

Emily B. Lord.

"THE LORD IS GOOD TO ALL, AND HIS TENDER MERCIES ARE OVER ALL HIS WORKS." — *Psalms.*

"Bands of Mercy."

"What is the pledge of this new order of Christian chivalry?"

"*I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage.*"

It includes all defenceless *human* as well as animal life, and strikes at every form of cruelty, whether it be on the cattle train, the battle-field, or from the intoxicating cup.

The Knights of *old*, standing before the altars in those great cathedrals of Europe, swore to rescue the holy sepulchre from the infidel.

We propose to array the Knights of *new*, — now in the schools and Sunday schools of all nations, — to fight under the same old banner

of the cross, not for a dead sepulchre, but for a living Christianity ; a Christianity which shall abolish cruelty. and crime, and wars, and every form of violence, and usher in that millennial age, sung by poets, foretold by prophets, and heard by shepherds on the plains of Judea. — *Geo. T. Angell, before New England Assembly, August 31.*

TEXAS. — The clerk of the United States Circuit Court, of Texas, Eastern District, writes for material to form a " Band of Mercy."

CINCINNATI — We have call for material to form " Band " in Cincinnati.

JOHN COLAM, secretary of Royal Society P. C. A., sends a most interesting letter; also J. F. C. Kuhtmann, of Bremen, Germany. We shall make both members of our "Band of Mercy."

PROF. LEONARD H. EATON, of the Pittsburg Society, writes of " Bands of Mercy ": " Register my name." " The cards are beautifully designed." " It cannot fail to have a powerful influence."

YESTERDAY morning Rev. Thomas Timmins addressed the members of the Episcopal Clerical Association at their rooms, Hamilton Place, on "American Bands of Mercy and their Christian Work." After discussion, the following resolution was passed unanimously: That the best thanks of this meeting be given to Rev. Mr. Timmins for his interesting and instructive address. — *The Boston Daily Globe, Oct. 24, 1882.*

" 'T is well in deeds of good, though small, to thrive;
'T is well some part of ill', though small, to cure;
'T is well with onward, upward hope to strive;
Yet better and diviner to endure."

[The Journal of Education and Massachusetts Ploughman.]

The " Band of Mercy " in the High School.

We knew that the Sunday schools and the churches could not retain entirely within their Folds the "Bands of Mercy," and all the good things belonging to them. Masters, teachers, and pupils were on the alert, and began to think of the good that " Bands of Mercy " could do both to high and other day schools, and of the blessing and aid they would prove to both teacher and taught. Hence we were neither surprised nor astonished to get inquiries, and then invitations to visit the day-schools and speak to all in them, and if we had the power and persuasion of truth with us, to form them into "Bands of Mercy." Among the first to call us was Wakefield. The excellent master of the high school there sought us, and in his kind, courteous manner said how glad both he and his pupils would be if we would go and tell them all about this new Christian work. Receiving the good word with joy, we reached Wakefield the next Tuesday at noon by appointment. We found the town beautiful for situation, and as we saw it in the bright light of that glorious autumnal day, with its noble buildings and surroundings of hill and dale, of wood and water, it was very pleasing to the eye. But, we must say it, still more beautiful and inspiring were the bright, eager, intelligent faces of the pupils, as we saw them, by faith, such splendid material for the yet unformed " Band of Mercy." They were the hopes of the town, and, still further, of the nation; and what could make them greater hopes of noble work to come with the advancing years, than to have their young hearts and minds well grounded and cherished, thoughtfully and conscientiously, in the feeling of kindness to and merciful treatment of both man and beast?

As we rose to speak we heard the good word of the master, "All is now in your hands," and the blessed responsibility and privilege thrilled us through and through. What could be better to our mind? And so, proud of the opportunity and proud of the work, we told the old yet ever new story of the law of kindness; of its ennobling power to both old and young to make them what God and the angels would have them to be when a constant reality in the life; of what love can do, and its triumphs in the great and good of the past; of what mercy had done for us from God, and of what it could do for us in our treatment of human life round about us, and dumb life beneath us, to make us gentle and brave, helpful and true. And so it was, when we brought our speaking to a climax, and asked all who believed in mercy and kindness, and who would stand and work for such, and form a band, there and then, the seventy-eight of teachers and taught, as if moved by one spirit, actuated by one will, instantly rose, and standing proudly, a gracious sight to our eyes, formed with enthusiastic cheers the Wakefield " Band of Mercy." Its officers, as elected, were Walter C. Hill, Esq., president; Miss Keith, secretary; and Miss Greenough, treasurer.

By invitation we addressed two other schools in the same building, the result of which was that all the pupils and teachers of the three schools joined, with some five exceptions, forming one united band, to begin with, of one hundred and eighty-six members.

We shall never forget our happy visit to Wakefield, nor the smiling, pleasant faces of its promising " Band of Mercy"; and never shall we forget the enjoyable surprise we had at our office, at 96 Tremont Street, Boston. To go back a little, the pupils of the high school had a meeting while we were engaged, and as we were passing from one school to another, and against our protest, while our hands were both full of papers, the master pushed a note into our pocket. We remembered, and opened it at Boston, and this was what looked us in the face: —

WAKEFIELD, Oct. 3, 1882.

REV. MR. TIMMINS, — *Dear Sir*, — In behalf of the Wakefield High School, allow me to express the thanks of both pupils and teachers for your very interesting address, and to beg you to accept the enclosed as a slight token of their gratitude. With kind regards, I am,

Very respectfully yours,
WALTER C. HILL.

Well, we were in no danger of forgetting our new friends of the " Band of Mercy " in the Wakefield High School, but we intend to make the matter doubly sure by getting something for our home which shall always remind us of the kindly deed, still more of the kindly hearts which prompted it.

T. T.

Shall I tell you what boy or what girl you can trust?
'Tis the one who'd not trample a worm in the dust;
And who'll not to God's creatures give one needless pain,
No matter what pleasure, no matter what gain.
In the boy who is cruel, a coward you'll find,
Who will always be selfish and rough and unkind,
So forget not God's creatures, be kind to them all;
Remember who notes even one sparrow's fall.

M. E. Servoss.

Children's Societies in other Countries.

In Germany one society of youth and children numbers over 11,000.

In a single province of Russia, over 20,000 belong to them.

In one province of France there are now more than 450 societies of children.

In more than 5,000 schools of France, carefully prepared lessons are now given on kindness to animals.

In Great Britain there are a large number of "Bands of Mercy." One children's society in England, the Dickey Bird Society, Newcastle-on-Tyne, numbers nearly 70,000 members.

England.

The Princesses Louise, Victoria and Maud, of Wales, have enrolled themselves as members of the Humane Society, established in connection with Little Folks. The Little Folks' Humane Society, which was instituted at the

YOUNG KITTENS. Painted by RUANS.

This picture tells its own story, as indeed do nearly all the pictures in this book.

commencement of the present year, now numbers nearly 12,000 officers and members, and a large number of children are daily joining its ranks.

THE Philadelphian Boys' Society has some 6,000 members, and they are now joining and aiding to extend the "Band of Mercy" movement.

"EVER after I introduced the teaching of kindness to animals into my school," says M. de Sailly, an eminent French schoolmaster, "I found the children not only more kind to animals, but also more kind to each other." "I am sure children cannot be taught humanity to animals, without at the same time being taught a higher humanity," says the superintendent of the Boston public schools. "The great need of our country," said Hiram Powers to me at Florence, "is more education of the heart."—*From Protection of Animals, by George T. Angell.*

"KINDNESS."—Hearts grow by exercise just as arms and muscles do. The boy who is doing kind acts forty times a day to dependent creatures about him, is growing not only happier, but better.

"Of about seven thousand children carefully taught kindness to animals in one English school, not one has ever been charged with a criminal offence in any court."

Out of about two thousand criminals in American prisons, inquired of on the subject, it was found that only twelve had any pet animal during their childhood.

THOUGH no one seems to hear, yet every word
That thou hast linked into an earnest thought
Hath fiery wings, and shall be clearly heard,
When thy frail lips to silent dust are brought.
God's guidance keeps those noble thoughts that chime
With the great harmony, beyond all time.

Easy to Interest Children.

Is it not easy to enlist the sympathies of children in the animal world? Take, for instance, the history and habits of birds; show how wonderfully they are created; how kind to their young; how useful to agriculture; what power they have in flight. The swallow that flies sixty miles an hour, or the frigate bird which, in the words of Audubon, "flies with the velocity of a meteor," and, according to Michelet, can float at an elevation of ten thousand feet, and cross the tropical Atlantic Ocean in a single night; or those birds of beauty and of song, the oriole, the linnet, the lark, and, sweetest of all, the nightingale, whose voice caused one of old to exclaim, "Lord, what music hast thou provided for saints in heaven, when thou hast afforded such music for men on earth."

Or, take that wonderful beast of the desert, the camel, which, nourished by its own humps of fat, and carrying its own reservoirs of water, pursues its toilsome way across pathless deserts for the comfort and convenience of man.

Is it not easy to carry up the minds and hearts of children by thoughts like these from the creature to the infinitely wise, good, and powerful Creator!—*From Protection of Animals.*

Effects of Teaching Kindness to Animals.

If, besides our poor relations' rights and the appeal of our own nobility, we need another ground on which to urge humanity to animals, we find it in philanthropy, the love of man himself; for as the circle widens to admit these humbler members of the Father's house, all the *human* members also will rise into kinder regard. Kindness grows by exercise; callousness and cruelty also grow by exercise. Every effort to increase humanity toward dumb creatures blesses not only them but speaking creatures also. We stand to all beings in gentler attitude, and run with quicker hands to help, after trying to help the lowest. These societies to protect dumb animals are really protecting every prisoner in his cell, every wild boy in the reform school, every pauper in the almshouses, every poor seamstress in her garret, every orphan in the streets; yes, and every prisoner in the wars. If ever again the great woe comes to us, picket shooting will be scarcer, Andersonvilles will be less likely, your wounded brother or son will be more likely to come back to you, and the war itself will be put off the longer, and end the sooner, because in time of peace these societies for dumb animals' protection have been active in the land.—*Rev. W. C. Gannett.*

"No Cruelty in our Place."

Is there no beating or whipping of horses, no cruel driving, no overloading, no neglect to water and feed at proper intervals, no uncomfortable and painful check-reins, no tying of animals long periods in the hot sun, no tying of them in the storm and cold unsheltered for hours at a time in winter; no working of poor, old, half-starved, lame, and blind animals? And for cattle — is there no starving in your town or country, no hungry-eyed animals looking over the fence at green fields beyond their reach? Do not cattle-trains pass through your locality with crowded creatures desperate from hunger, and thirst, and weariness? Is there no prodding with iron spikes, or horrible twisting of the tail when they sink down from exhaustion? Do their groans of suffering never disturb your comfortable slumbers on soft couches? Are there no cruel boys in your community who stone birds, drown kittens "for sport," tie tin cans to dogs' tails and cause them to run until they are dead, or nearly so? Are there no children learning to be cruel by pulling off the legs of living insects, or impaling them on pins for the "sake of science"? If you can answer "No" to these inquiries, you certainly live in Arcadia.—*Illinois Humane Journal.*

"Bands of Mercy."

The American "Bands of Mercy" have now found their place and home among the other humane and educational movements which are useful and Christlike. Their organization is as simple as it is effective. Their pledge of union is, "I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage." Rev. Thomas Timmins, the secretary, reports that more than four thousand cards have been sent to members; while we hear from many directions, near and far, of bands formed or being formed, which have not yet sent for their cards. The membership is far in advance of the cards sent out, and is rapidly extending. About eight hundred of the new gilt and silver-washed badges have been ordered, and others are coming

in daily. "Bands of Mercy" are now organized in and out of day schools, in Sunday schools, and churches, in these and other denominations, Roman Catholic, Congregational, Unitarian, Baptist, Episcopal, Universalist, and Methodist.—*Christian Register, Nov. 9, 1882.*

A Delightful Call.

[From Our Dumb Animals.]

We received a delightful call this morning from the lady teacher of the "Gibson Primary School," Dorchester District, and seven of her little girls and boys, as representatives of the school, and with them, "Jack," a noble Newfoundland dog, who attends school every day, and is loved by all the children. They have been studying Mr. Angell's "Lessons on Kindness to Animals," and have also had Mrs. Appleton's card, "Waiting for the Master." They left "Jack's" photograph, and a short composition about him written by one of the little girls. We wish all our friends could have seen their happy faces.

This is the composition about "Jack," and our friends can see his photograph by calling at our office.

"JACK." [See Page 21.]

"Jack is a faithful dog. Would you like to hear about a faithful thing that he did? Well, I will tell you. One day my teacher went away and she did not want Jack to go too. She asked her sister to take him home with her. When it was time to go home she called Jack, but he would not come. She went home, but Jack stayed all night at the school-house, because he thought that my teacher was in the building. I think his name ought to be Fidelity. Jack still comes to school, and he is loved by everybody. A few days ago he had his photographs taken, and the man who took them called him Jumbo. Though he is a dog, he behaves very well, better than some boys and girls, I am sorry to say. ALICE FOBES."

"WAITING FOR THE MASTER."—The interest aroused among both young and old by the Band of Mercy movement has created a renewal of the demand for this charming little picture.

Landseer, the Animal Painter.

I know of no one whose works have for me a greater fascination. He has spiritualized animal life, and has given it an affinity to the human race, and yet has neither destroyed nor altered its natural characteristics. We see told upon his canvas the nobility, of which in the higher animals so many examples have been proved to exist, and in dealing with those which fill an humbler sphere in nature he has created a poetry essentially his own. One wonders what those two squirrels are saying to each other. Evidently they must have discovered a feast of filberts or some other great event in their woodland lives. Sir Edwin, so far as I could judge from the little I saw of him, was very unaffected and kindly, as indeed from his works he must have been.—*Sergeant Ballantyne's Experiences.*

"NEVER," said my aunt, "be mean in anything; never be false; never *be cruel*. Avoid these three vices, Trot, and I can always be hopeful of you."—*Charles Dickens.*

WHAT TO TEACH.—To teach people to think is one of the most important duties of the humane laborer. Thoughtless cruelty to human beings will be lessened in proportion as the attacks of the strong upon the weak, the speechless and the defenceless, receive the contempt which they deserve at the hand of enlightened and civilized opinion.—*Mrs. C. M. Fairchild, in Ill. State Register.*

Mr. S. R. Urbino, an effective worker in the good cause, and in Band of Mercy work, has favored us with several foreign humane publications, largely translated.

Jesus of Nazareth.

AN EASTERN APOLOGUE.

Jesus, said the story, arrived one evening at the gates of a certain city, and He sent His disciples forward to prepare supper, while He Himself, intent on doing good, walked through the streets into the market-place. And He saw at the corner of the market some people gathered together looking at some object on the ground; and He drew near to see what it might be. It was a dead dog with a halter round his neck, by which he appeared to have been dragged through the dirt. A viler, a more abject, a more unclean thing never met the eyes of man, and those who stood by looked on with abhorrence. "Faugh," said one, "it pollutes the air." "How long," said another, "shall this foul beast offend our sight?" "Look at his torn hide," said a third, "one could not even cut a shoe out of it." "And his ears," said a fourth, "all draggled and bleeding." "No doubt," said a fifth, "he has been hanged for stealing." And Jesus heard them, and looking down compassionately on the dead creature, said, "*Pearls are not equal to the whiteness of his teeth.*" Then the people turned to Him with amazement, and said among themselves, "Who is this? this must be Jesus of Nazareth." And being ashamed, they bowed their heads and went each his way.

THE Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is enlarging the sphere of its more vigorous operations. Rev. Thomas Timmins, late of England, is supplementing his effective labors in that country as the organizer of Bands of Mercy in congregations, and especially in Sunday schools. The months past in which he has been engaged in this beneficent service have been full of promise for the future.—*The Watchman, Nov. 2, 1882.*

Editorial.

[The Primary Teacher, Boston, Nov., 1882.]

We hail with satisfaction the organization of "Bands of Mercy" in the schools of America. "Bands of Mercy" should be formed in all our primary schools. Teachers should lead in this good work. A new badge has been prepared, which is very appropriate and beautiful, and furnished by the Massachusetts Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, at 96 Tremont Street, Boston. The price is only 6 cents,—within the reach of the poorest child.

Autumn Winds.

"But far, far away, where the winds cannot come,
Our lov'd ones are gather'd safe in heaven's bright home,
With God and the angels, and Christ ever blest,
Soon they'll call us to join in their sweet, peaceful rest.
Sigh, autumn winds in your flight, wild and free,
Tell of the friends now not lost unto me."

T. T.

"ABIDE with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I cannot die."

Keble.

The Rev. Mr. Timmins having decided to remain in the United States specially for the extension of the "American Bands of Mercy," he resigned his church in Portsmouth, England, and his wife, Mrs. Timmins, joined him on October 30th, bringing with her from his congregation,—through the Secretary of the church, Thos. E. Fulljames, Esq., of which he would remain nominal minister until the next March,—the following beautifully illuminated address, signed by the Secretary and Chairman of the meeting, handsomely framed in oak; also, a purse of gold from the congregation and towns-people.

At a special Congregational Meeting, at the High St. Church,

Portsmouth, on Sunday, October 1, 1882, it was unanimously resolved: "That this congregation, in accepting with regret the resignation of their respected pastor, the Rev. Thomas Timmins, after nearly nine years of untiring zeal, desire to express their sincere appreciation of the value of his services, at the High St. Church, and fervently wish him God-speed in a new, and they trust, larger sphere of usefulness." Among other things, Mrs. Timmins brought him two large and elegant volumes on Birds and Animals, sent by the members of the Portsmouth, England, "Borough Band of Mercy," with inscriptions by Miss Robinson, of the Soldiers' Institute, as follows: In the first page of the volume on Birds, by Jules Michelet—"Presented to the Rev. Thomas Timmins, by the senior members of the 'Portsmouth Band of Mercy,' who heartily wish success to the 'Band of Mercy' in America. October, 1882. S. Robinson, Secretary." In the front page of the volume, Stories about Dogs, by Mrs. Surr, "Presented to the Rev. Thomas Timmins, by the younger members of the 'Portsmouth Band of Mercy,' with all good wishes for the prosperity of the 'American Band of Mercy.' October, 1882. Sarah Robinson, Secretary."

CHAPTER XV.

"God is love, saith the Evangel,
And our world of woe and sin
Is made bright and happy only,
When a love is shining in."

J. G. Whittier.

"GOD HELPS THEM THAT HELP THEMSELVES.—*Franklin.*"

How D. L. Moody, the Evangelist, Helped the Animals.

[From various Boston Papers.]

IN the Fall of 1878 I visited Baltimore, and finding that the great Maryland Sunday-school Convention was about to be held there, I applied for permission to bring our work before it. I was refused, on the ground that there was no time. In vain I urged that I had already addressed the great High Schools of the city, Baltimore College, the students of John Hopkins University, &c., &c.

"There was no time." The decision was final. Next day was to be the great day of the Convention, and D. L. Moody was to have charge. I went to his home and laid our cause before him, and asked him to speak next day for those who could not speak for themselves. He said: "Come and speak yourself." I said: "They will not let me." He said: "Come to the church tomorrow morning." I was there promptly with two thousand copies of "Marett Tract." The great church was packed, every seat full, the aisles full, from one to two hundred clergymen, perhaps, on the platform, each county with its banner. No admission except by ticket. In a few moments Mr. Moody came. "Follow me," said he. He took me through the crowd to the platform. "Put your tracts here and follow me," he said, and in one minute I found myself on the front of the platform in the chair which had apparently been reserved for him. He called for another chair, gave out one of his beautiful melodies, then sent the contribution boxes around, ordered them up on to the platform so that all the ministers might have a chance to give, then sent them down to the vestry, saying, "I don't want any money rattling around here," then another melody, then spoke some twenty minutes, bringing tears to the eyes of many, then broke off suddenly, and while every eye was upon him, said: "*My friend, Mr. Angell, of Boston, is now going to talk to you about kindness to animals, a most important subject for Sunday schools.* Step forward, Mr. Angell, and speak." I do not think there was ever a more astonished audience. I am sure that during the fifteen minutes I addressed them I never had a more attentive one. At the close he at once took charge of the distribution of the tracts, and added words of kindness which I shall never forget, and that is how D. L. Moody helped the animals.—*Geo. T. Angell.*

IF one should give me a dish of sand, and tell me there were particles of iron in it, I might look for them with my eyes and search for them with my clumsy fingers, and be unable to detect them; but let me take a magnet and sweep through it, and how would it draw to itself the almost invisible particles by the mere power of attraction! The unthankful heart, like my finger in the sand, discovers no mercies; but let the thankful heart sweep through the day, and as the magnet finds the iron, so it will find in every hour some heavenly blessings—only the iron in God's sand is gold.—*O. W. Holmes.*

THE grand essentials of happiness are something to do, something to love, and something to hope for.

HAPPINESS grows at our own fireside, and is not to be picked in the stranger's garden.

"Horse's Petition to His Driver."

"Up the hill whip me not,
Down the hill hurry me not,
In the stable forget me not,
Of hay and grain rob me not,
Of clean water stint me not,
With sponge and brush neglect me not,
Of soft, dry bed deprive me not,
When sick or cold chill me not,
With bit or rein jerk me not,
And, when angry, strike me not."

To which should be added:

With tight check-rein check me not,
And do not cover my eyes with blinders.

THE celebrated Dr. Channing writes in one of his books, "I would not crush the meanest (harmless) insect that crawls upon the ground. It has the same right to life that I have. It received it from the same Father, and I will not harm the works of God by wanton cruelty."

The Faithful Hound.

* * * * *

"A traveller, by the faithful hound,
Half-buried in the snow was found,
Still grasping in his hand of ice
That banner with the strange device
Excelsior!" *H. W. Longfellow.*

A Tribute of Affection to Nine Pets.

Wenie and Rosabelle were cats; Nip, Nora, Nellie, Lily, and Dot, birds; and Jip and Fuss were dogs. Wenie was yellow and richly striped, and with us at Boston and Bridgewater, England. Jip, a true skye terrier, was with us at Bridgewater and Portsmouth. Nip, Nora, Nellie, and Lily were with us in America, likewise Dot, the siskin, and afterwards at Portsmouth. Rosabelle was a tortoise-shell, and with us at Portsmouth, with Fuss, equally skye terrier and King Charles spaniel.

They were nine of the most intelligent, faithful, and loving companions human beings could have. During their lives they were kindly and tenderly cherished and appreciated, and when they died they were deeply mourned. Tears, and the happiest, pleasantest thoughts followed them. Their names, traits, strong attachment, and growing knowledge, and the utmost devotion, — ever ready to please or be pleased, — will be prized in the warm memories and hearts of my dear wife and myself as long as time endures. T. T.

Only a Baby.

" Only a baby small,
Dropt from the skies;
Only a laughing face,
Two sunny eyes;
Only two cherry lips,
One chubby nose;
Only two little hands,
Ten little toes.

" Only a golden head,
Curly and soft;
Only a tongue that wags
Loudly and oft;
Only a little brain
Empty of thought;
Only a little heart,
Troubled with nought.

" Only a tender flower,
Lent us to rear;
Only a life to love
While we are here;
Only a baby small,
Never at rest;
Small, but how dear to us
God knoweth best."

Chinese Treatment of Animals.

They never punish; hence a mule, that in the hands of a foreigner would be not only useless but dangerous to every one about it, becomes, in the possession of a Chinaman, as quiet as a lamb and as tractable as a dog. We never beheld a runaway, a jibbing or vicious mule or pony in a Chinaman's employment, but found the same rattling, cheerful pace maintained over heavy or light roads, by means of a bur-r or cluck-k, the beast turning to the right or left, and stopping with a hint from the reins. This treatment is extended to all the animals they press into their service. Often have I admired the tact exhibited in getting a large drove of sheep through narrow, crowded streets and alleys by merely having a little boy to lead one of the quietest of the flock in front; the others steadily followed without the aid either of a yelping cur or a cruel goad. Cattle, pigs, and birds are equally cared for.—*Travels on Horseback in Manchu Tartary.*

[To Henry Bergh, Esq., of New York City.]

Up and down Broadway.

Throughout the summer morning,
Hurrying to and fro,
The heart in my breast was heavy
At sights and sounds of woe,
The pain and the rough oppression
That seemed forever to sway
The Dumb Beasts' sad procession
Up and down Broadway!

Soul, and sense, and spirit,
Alike by their wrongs were tried.
" Has God on his throne *forgotten*
How they suffer and bleed?" I cried.
" If the sparrow that falls from Heaven
Is still in his care today,
Why is no succor given
Up and down Broadway?"

Was it in certain answer
That the beaten cart-horse fell,
That I saw the strained limbs quiver,
The galled chest heave and swell?
Bruised, and wounded, and dying,
Close at my feet he lay,
In the midst of the traffic plying
Up and down Broadway.

The brutal hand that felled him
Stayed not when he was down,
Blows, and kicks, and curses,
In the sight of half the town!
Oh for strength to befriend him,
Swept by the crowd away.
No one cared to defend nim,
Up and down Broadway.

No one? There came a stranger,
Stately, and grave, and tall,
The noblest face in the thronging street,
The saddest face of all.
Beside that suffering creature
He held the crowd at bay,—
" In the name of God these crimes shall cease
Up and down Broadway!"

Swift, at his silent bidding,
The Car of Mercy came,
Tenderly raised the cart-horse,
Weary, and worn, and lame!
Happier dying, than living,
They bore him in peace away.
'T was a sermon of God's own giving,
Up and down Broadway. *H. F. Starr.*

Hold on, Boys.

[To " Band of Mercy boys and girls " too.]

Hold on to your tongue when you are just ready to swear, lie, or speak harshly, or use an improper word.

Hold on to your hand when you are about to punch, strike, scratch, steal, or do any improper act.

Hold on to your foot when you are on the point of kicking, running off from study, or pursuing the path of error, shame, or crime.

Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited, or imposed upon, or others are angry with you.

Hold on to your heart when evil associates seek your company and invite you to join in their mirth, games, and revelry.

Hold on to your good name, for it is of more value than gold, high places, or fashionable attire.

Hold on to the truth, for it will serve you well, and do you good throughout eternity.

Hold on to your virtue, — it is above all price to you in all times and places.

Hold on to your good character, for it is and will ever be your best wealth. — *Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

The Helpful Word.

Give the young and struggling a word of encouragement when you can. You would not leave those plants in your window-boxes without water, nor refuse to open the shutters that

the sunlight might fall upon them; but you would have some human flower to suffer from want of appreciation or the sunlight of encouragement. There are a few hardy souls that can struggle along on stony soil — shrubs that can wait for the dews and sunbeams, vines that climb without kindly training; but only a few. Utter the kind word when you can see that it is deserved. The thought that "no one cares and no one knows," blights many a bud of promise. Be it the young artist at his easel, the young preacher in his pulpit, the workman at his bench, the boy at his mathematical problems, or your little girl at the piano, give what praise you can.

FLOWERS are the alphabet of angels, scattering over hill and dale, and speaking what the tongue cannot express.

True Hospitality.

I pray you, oh, excellent wife, cumber not yourself and me to get a curiously rich dinner for this man and woman who have just alighted at our gate; nor a bed-chamber made ready at too great cost; these things, if they are curious in them, they can get for a few shillings in any village inn; but rather let that stranger see, if he will, in your looks, accents, and behavior, your heart and earnestness, your thought and will, that which he cannot buy at any price in any city, and which he may travel twenty miles, and dine sparely and sleep hardly, to behold. Let not the emphasis of hospitality lie in bed and board; but tell truth, and love, and honor, and courtesy flow in all thy deeds. — *Emerson.*

A Beautiful Idea.

Away among the Alleghanies there is a spring so small that a single ox could drain it dry on a summer day. It steals its unobtrusive way among the hills till it spreads out in the beautiful Ohio. Thence it stretches away a thousand miles, leaving on its banks more than a thousand villages and cities, and bearing on its bosom more than half a thousand steamboats. Then joining on the Mississippi, it stretches away some twelve hundred miles more, till it falls into the great emblem of eternity. It is one of the great tributaries of the ocean, which, obedient, only to God, shall roll and roar until the angel, with one foot on the sea and the other on the land, shall lift up his hand to heaven and say that time shall be no longer. So with moral influence. It is the rill, the rivulet, the ocean, boundless and fathomless as eternity.

LOVE is never lost. If not reciprocated, it will flow back and soften and purify the heart.

Is It Worth While?

Is it worth while that we jostle a brother,
Bearing his load on the rough road of life?
Is it worth while that we jeer at each other?
In blackness of heart that we war to the knife?
God pity us all in our pitiful strife.

God pity us all as we jostle each other;
God pardon us all for the triumphs we feel
When a fellow goes down 'neath his load on the heather,
Pierced to the heart; words are keener than steel,
And mightier far for woe than for weal.

Were it not well in this brief little journey
On over the isthmus, down into the tide,
We give him a fish instead of a serpent,
Ere folding their hands to be and abide
Forever and aye in the dust at his side?

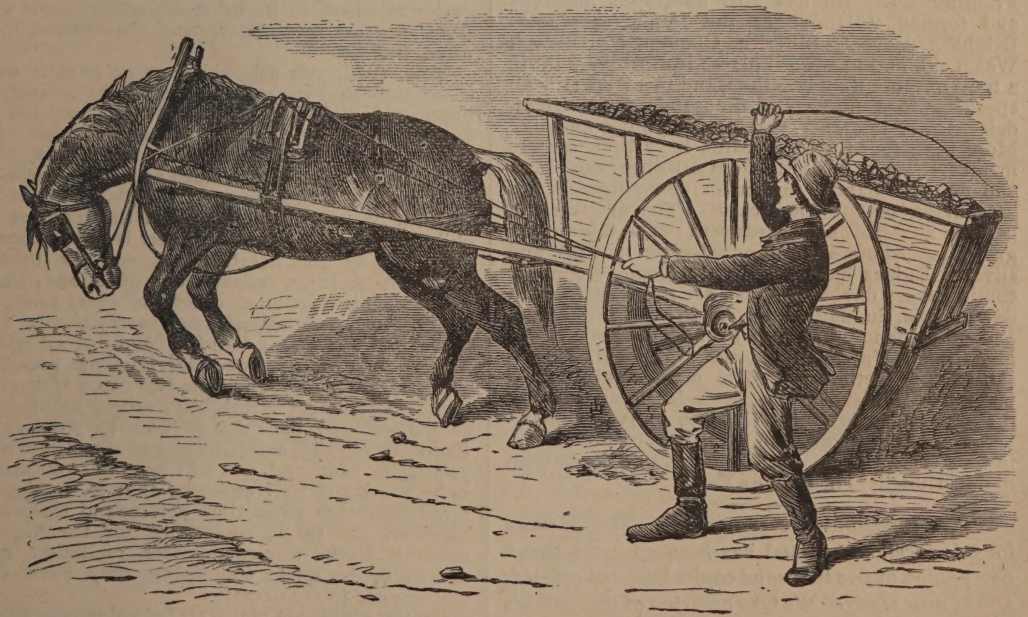
Joaquin Miller.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS — NOVEMBER.

Begin at the Beginning.

Mrs. C. M. Fairchild, of Chicago, herself a zealous worker in the humane education of the young, says in the *Ill. State Register:* —

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is inaugurating "Bands of



STRUGGLING COAL TEAM.

The horse has too heavy a load, and the cut shows how cruel it is when he has to draw it up hill.

Mercy," beginning with the Sabbath schools, and intending to reach all the schools throughout the State. Its president, George T. Angell, is one of the noblest workers in the cause to be found on either continent. One of his chief mottoes is: "*Educate the Young.*"

Sunday School Superintendents.

We know from observation and experience that there must be many such in all the denominations whose avocations bring them daily to the city. They are cordially invited to call at the Society's office to examine and procure specimens of the "Band of Mercy" publications, cards, and badges. If those who are too much engaged in business to find time will send word, the materials will be forwarded as they direct.

And the many other superintendents, who are more or less frequent visitors of the city, are kindly urged to include themselves in the same invitation.

The Work Goes Bravely On.

The secretary of the "Band of Mercy," Rev. Thos. Timmins, reports that during the month he addressed the following conferences and assemblies, in some of which resolutions were passed unanimously approving the American "Bands of Mercy," and wishing them God speed: —

The State Assembly of Universalists, at Franklin; the South Middlesex Conference, at Lexington; the North Middlesex Conference, at Lowell; the Bay State Conference, at North Easton; the Norfolk Conference, at Milton; the Essex Conference, at North Andover; the members of the Episcopal Clerical Association, at Boston; and the Annual Meeting of the Sunday school Society, at Framingham. He has also addressed meetings and formed "Bands" at the following places: Brighton, Revere, Billerica, Chelsea, Northboro', Wakefield, and in several places in Boston, making a total of more than one thousand members; in all speaking to a number of thousands of ministers, delegates of churches, and people young and old. More than four thousand cards have been sent to members, while we hear from all directions, near and far, of "Bands" formed or being formed, not yet having sent for their cards. The membership is far in advance of the cards sent out, and is rapidly growing. About eight hundred of the new gilt and silvered badges have been ordered, and orders are coming every day. "Bands" are now organized in day schools, Sunday schools, and churches, in these and other denominations: Roman Catholic, Congregational, Unitarian, Baptist, Episcopal, Universalist, and Methodist. The membership, while mainly in Massachusetts, extends to all parts of the States, and in Canada; while individual members have joined from San Francisco, on the Pacific, in the West, to England, Germany, and Transylvania, in Hungary, in the Far East.

"Ten Lessons of Kindness." — The demand for this excellent manual has been so great that a new edition of five thousand copies has been printed, and is now ready. We take occasion of the author's absence to say that nothing in humane literature so admirably meets a peculiar and yet very general need as this unique production.

Cheer from Over the Water.

Mrs. Eliza Phillips, honorary secretary of the Society at Tunbridge Wells, England, and long a devoted worker in the good cause, writes thus cheeringly: —

"I beg to express my deep interest in the American 'Bands of Mercy.' You do things on a larger scale in America, and many an Englishwoman's heart will beat like mine, with hope and gladness, at finding American children banded together in the cause that our Cowper, and your Emerson, Lowell, Wendell Holmes, Thoreau, have served so truly."

"Childhood shows the man,
As morning shows the day."

[The Journal of Education, Nov. 2, 1882.]

American Bands of Mercy.

THEIR RELATION TO THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS — HOW TO FORM THEM, AND THEIR AIM.

The American Bands of Mercy have now found their fitting place and home among the other great humane and educational movements of the day which are useful, ennobling, and helpful to the community. One of their best fields for true, earnest work is the public schools. Here, while they afford scope for recreation and pleasure, they will accomplish results of the most vital kind to the young and opening life of the Nation. Every one admits that that education is very poor and defective indeed, which, however much it may meet the demands and requirements of the head, neglects the heart. Without saying that this is done, we know there are those who do strongly aver that while the mental powers are overloaded, so far as the heart is concerned there is room for much improvement. The Bands of Mercy are specially designed, then, to be heart educators, even when supplying the most interesting information to the mind.

How, then, you ask, shall we go to work to get them into that great sphere of solid service, the public schools? The answer is clear, and the way is easy. The organization of Bands of Mercy is as simple as it is effective. Machinery, rules, and regulations have been avoided as much as possible, with due regard to life and strength. This is how to form one: Call a meeting of the teachers and children; explain that the object is to promote the education of the heart, mind, and life in their tenderest qualities and sweetest affections; that it means condemnation of cruelty of every kind, and the cherishing of kindness and mercy to all. Then move that there be a Band of Mercy of all willing to join; and, then, in due order, its name, president, secretary, treasurer, and time and place of meeting. Some like to meet fortnightly, others monthly, or at longer intervals. As to how to conduct the Band, do as I did, sometimes, and sometimes do as you think best, and you will not fail to succeed, if only you do it well enough; that is, in the first place announce some time beforehand that all the members are to do something for the night of meeting, in the way of anecdote, recitation, song, music, or to relate something they have seen, appropriate to the occasion.

On the night you may call for volunteers according to age or size, or according to the due balancing of the speaking, songs and music. An occasional address will come in nicely to vary the proceedings,

but let it be, unless on very special occasions, very brief. In this way, or in arranging what is to be said and done more formally, or in suiting them to the time and place, you will amply realize my own experience that the, say hour-and-a-half, are altogether too short; but, like wise generals, you will keep well in hand your reserves to begin the action with on the next field-night. Of course the members will have the boundless field of nature, animal nature and human nature, from which to select the richest and most telling materials. The handsome cards of membership, to hang in the home, are two cents each; and the beautiful gilt and silver-washed badges, to wear on meeting nights,— six cents each, to be had at 96, Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. Each Band is bound to the parent one by love and mutual help; and I shall be happy to form Bands in the day-time as far as I am able.

The effects of the Bands and their teachings, on both old and young, in the schools, homes, and community, will be of a high, healthy, elevating order. Sweet and gentle affection, kindly courtesies, and proper respect and attention to and for all created beings, will more largely and growingly prevail. The Band's Pledge of Union is, "I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage." Thus the great aim they have in view is to win and educate the heart, and all its divinest and most lasting elements, to all and in all that is tender and brave, merciful and wholesome; in a word, to keep the heart and human life true to their noblest instincts and service. Many in mid-life and old age say to me now, "Oh, that we had known, or had been taught like this in youth, we should not now have to suffer under the sad regrets and sorrowful recollections, which no tears, however bitter, can wash from the thoughts, or repentance, however deep, can blot from the mind the stern records of past acts of ignorant or selfish cruelty." And so the Bands of Mercy raise their banners in the public schools, and seek to preserve the minds, memories, and bodies of all,— but especially the young, pure, and unsoiled,— from thoughtless, careless, or willful acts of unnecessary cruelty to either the lower creatures, which cannot speak for themselves, or the young, weak, aged, or helpless among human beings. Their watch-words, first and last, are, Kindness, Mercy, and Good-will to all

T. T.

CHAPTER XVI.

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

P. J. Bailey.

"MERCY AND TRUTH HAVE MET TOGETHER; RIGHTEOUSNESS AND PEACE HAVE KISSED EACH OTHER."—*Psalms.*

"WE are now striving to unite all religious and political parties, on one platform, for the purpose of carrying humane literature and education into all the schools of the country, and thus not only insure the protection of animals, but also the prevention of crime, unnecessary wars, and forms of violence. When the leading minds of all nations shall act together on this question, and all the nations shall be humanely educated, wars between nations will end."—*Geo. T. Angell, before the International Congress, at Zurich, Switzerland, August, 1869.*

Keep Nothing from Mother.

"Now listen to me my little one,
There's one thing thou should'st fear,
Let never a word to my love be said
That mother should not hear.

"No matter how true, my darling one,
The words may seem to thee,
They are not fit for my child to hear
If they are not fit for me.

"If thou'lt ever keep thy young heart pure,
Thy mother's heart from fear,
Bring all that is told to thee by day
At night to mother's ear."

Mothers Magazine.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, DECEMBER.

What are the "Bands of Mercy"?

The noblest order of chivalry, so far as we know, in the world — pledging every member, to try to protect from every form of cruelty, every harmless living creature, both human and dumb."

Ten Thousand Members.

Mr. Timmins, Secretary of the "Parent Band," estimates that our 'Bands of Mercy' have already nearly ten thousand members.

Yet this is only the beginning. We did a vast deal of preparatory work during the summer, but the first badge was issued only a few weeks ago. The bands are being formed in Sunday schools of all denominations, also in high, graded and primary schools.

Mr. Timmins figures up seventy-two "Bands" already: some of them having from four to six hundred members. They are also being started in other States; "Bands" have already been formed in New Hampshire, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, District of Columbia, Louisiana, Indiana, Missouri, Ohio, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. The demand for our beautiful silver-washed and gilt badges, and our colored pictorial cards of membership, has been so large at times, that we have not been able to have them manufactured as fast as they were wanted. Badges can be made of pure silver, at a dollar each, and of gold, at a proportionate price.

We did, in the beginning, think we might have a hundred thousand members in Massachusetts. Some of our sanguine friends now put the number much higher. We suspect that our Governor,

Mayor, Chief Justice, and others of the prominent men of the State, when they put their signatures to the pledge, little thought of the following they were to have, or how widely these "Bands of Mercy" are to extend.

Public Schools.

What can the "Bands of Mercy" do for our public schools?

Make the children in them, as they have in French schools, more kind to their teachers and each other—more kind to everybody and everything—carry humane and merciful ideas and education, through these cards and badges, into homes where no such ideas or education have hitherto entered, and prevent crime. Out of about 7,000 children, who have gone out from one English public school, with this kind of instruction, not one has ever been arrested for any criminal offence.

Give Me a Drink.

OR, THE THIRSTY DOG'S PETITION.

Who could behold the motto on his neck
To the chance stranger silently appealing,
Or look into his countenance, and check
The loving action and the tender feeling?

Furnished with such a passport kind and wise,
Friend after friend provides the noble creature
With water for his thirst, while from his eyes
Thanks overflow, and from each speaking feature.

Ah! if we saw that touching prayer for drink
Plainly round other thirsty throats suspended
Would our much-suffering flocks and cattle sink
Along the public ways, all unbefriended?

Hour after hour, in the hot dusty lane,
Would the dumb sheep or ox attract no pity?
And would their patient eyes appeal in vain
From iron railroad, or from stone-paved city?

Thirst! There is One above who knows that pang:
"*Give me to drink*," he said to Sychar's daughter;
And from his lips a sad "*I thirst!*" once rang,
When *he* man's victim was, and had no water.

Touched with the feeling of his creature's grief,
The mighty Maker listens to their groaning;
Shall *we* deny them water for relief,
And man alone be heedless of their mourning?

Rev. Richard Wilton, M. A.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—What will the "Bands of Mercy" do for the Sunday Schools?

Pour into them all the literature of mercy, both to man and beast; make them more interesting, more attractive, draw in larger numbers of children, and then larger numbers of parent

"CHICAGO BANDS OF MERCY."—We are just in receipt of a letter from Mr. A. W. Landon, editor and publisher of *Illinois Humane Journal*, saying that they expect to have ten thousand children enlisted in "Bands of Mercy," on or before the close of January. They have already about two thousand.

BANDS OF MERCY IN PHILADELPHIA,—Mrs. Willing writes us that 10,000 cards of membership have been printed for use, in Philadelphia, and that the work is progressing finely.

BAND OF MERCY AT MOOREHEAD, ADJOINING FARGO, DAKOTA.—Frank S. Hotaling, master of High school, sends orders, with money, for 250 badge-pins, gilt and silver; also for cards of membership, for "Band" formed there.

BAND OF MERCY AT MINNEAPOLIS.—Just before going to press, we have a letter from Miss A. A. Judson, Principal of the "Female Institute," at Minneapolis, and daughter of the distinguished Baptist Missionary, Adoniram Judson, that last week they formed a "Band of Mercy" in the "Institute."

ROMAN CATHOLIC CLERGYMEN.—Among the pleasant things we have received from Roman Catholic clergymen, is the following from Rev. Father Strain, who organized the first Roman Catholic "Band of Mercy," in St. Mary's School, at Lynn, which numbers about six hundred members: "The 'Bands of Mercy' are in full harmony with the teachings of Christ."—*Rev. Father Strain.*

OH Father! in whose mighty hand
The boundless years and ages lie,
Teach us thy boon of life to prize,
And use the moments as they fly.

J. Taylor.

"IF I am asked who is the greatest man, I answer the best; and if required to say who is the best, I reply, he who has deserved most from his fellow creatures."

What is each "Band of Mercy?"

It is, First. A "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

Second. A "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children."

Third. A "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Everybody, and Everything that Needs Protection."

Fourth. A "Society for the Prevention of Crime."

From our Massachusetts Parent Band, seventy-two such societies have been formed in the past twelve weeks, with an average membership of between one and two hundred, and an aggregate of about ten thousand members.

We *think* that in the whole world, no other instance can be found of the organization of so many "Humane Societies," with so large a membership, in so short a time.

Yet, this is only the beginning. We ought to have a joyful Christmas and a happy New Year.

"HE who lives for himself alone
Is very likely to die alone;
He who lives to do good to another,
Finds, when he wants one, a friend or a brother."

"Band of Mercy" History and Other Matters.

There are now in America over seventy "Bands of Mercy," with a membership of about ten thousand persons, and it is evident that this is only the beginning.

Many questions, by letter and otherwise, are being asked in regard to its origin, officers, etc. They can be best answered in this way: The *name* came from England, where numerous "Bands of Mercy" have been established. The pledge, cards of membership, badges, and plan of formation and action, are purely American, and the joint work of the President of the Mass. Society P. C. to Animals, and the Rev. Thomas Timmins.

The "Parent American Band of Mercy" was founded in Boston, July 28, 1882, and is the adopted child of the Mass. S. P. C. to A.

A large number of the eminent men of Massachusetts, including the Governor, Chief Justice and other judges, Mayor of Boston, Archbishop, about three hundred clergymen of various denominations, etc., are members of the "Parent Band."

THERE is no large-hearted and truly-beneficent charity which is more commending itself to popular favor than the organization which works for the good of "Our Dumb Animals" and of human beings as well. Recently, with the efficient co-operation of Rev. Thomas Timmins, — already referred to, — and in connection with newly-formed "Bands of Mercy," a widespread impulse is imparted to this worthy movement. "Bands of Mercy," numbering hundreds of members, are being widely formed. One of the largest of these, comprising four hundred at the start, was recently constituted in the Ruggles-street Baptist Sunday School. These bands already make up a myriad army.—*The Watchman, Dec. 7, 1882.*

What the "Band of Mercy" Does in One School.

The last half-hour of school, every other Monday, is devoted to the good cause, and the meetings continued after four o'clock, if the members wish.

ROCKDALE "BAND OF MERCY."

1 — Repeat the pledge together. 2 — Sing one stanza ("Dare to do Right"). 3 — New members sign the pledge. 4 — Report of each member. No one is obliged to report, but each is given a chance. Either: What you have done cruel, or to stop cruelty; — what you have seen any one else do cruel, or to stop cruelty; — what you have read about animals or good deeds since our last meeting. Each one is to be allowed not over five minutes. No one is to interrupt or speak during reports, unless the president or teacher is obliged to stop something improper. 5 — But any one may take notes of what he wants to speak about, and when the reports are through, remarks can be made by one at a time. No two are to speak at once. Wait for leave from the president. In case of an accusation, allow the one accused to reply first after the reports; then allow remarks. Vote: "Was it cruel or not." 6 — What cruelty have you seen that you could not prevent? What can we do to prevent it? 7 — Readings, recitations, singing, speeches, discussions, about cruelty or kindness to animals, birds, insects, children, the poor, or the sick. Habits of animals, birds, or insects. Good and noble deeds. 8 — Who will try to have something to read or recite at our next meeting?

"THUS, then, to man the voice of nature spake:
"Go, from the creatures thy instruction take;
Learn from the birds what food the thickets yield;
Learn from the beasts the physic of the field.
Thy arts of building from the bee receive;
Learn of the mole to plough, the worm to weave.
Learn of the little nautilus to sail,
Spread the thin oar and catch the driving gale.
Here, too, all forms of social union find;
And, hence, let reason lake instruct mankind."

[Journal of Education, March 15, 1883.]

"Bands of Mercy."

(A paper read before the Mass. State Teachers' Association, Dec. 28, 1882.)

Why should these organizations be carried into our public schools? Mr. Angell gave statistics of the vast increase of crime in this country. It comes mostly from those classes whom churches and Sunday schools do not reach, and who have little or no humane instruction anywhere. They can be reached in public schools, and nowhere else. Through these "Bands of Mercy," the whole humane literature of the world may be used to pour into their minds those noble, elevating, and merciful thoughts which will make both them and their parents better in all the relations of this life, saying nothing of the life hereafter. Not only may kindness and mercy be taught in this way, but also honor, truth, honesty, temperance, God, and immortality. In the "Bands of Mercy" the literature of the world may be drawn upon for poem, anecdote, illustration, and instruction, and each child, and the parents, in many cases, may be set at work in leisure moments, searching for gems of thought on all these subjects. Mr. Angell said he could fill a good share of an evening with anecdotes showing the effects of teaching children kindness to the lower creatures; to sprinkle ashes on the icy streets; put the blankets that had blown off on the horse again; feed the birds and spare their nests; kill the fish as soon as caught, as Agassiz taught his pupils; protect the toad; avoid treading upon the harmless and useful worm, etc.; and, to show the power of teaching kindness to the higher creatures, he had only to call attention to the histories of the Quakers and Moravians. If the whole world were Quakers and Moravians, there would be no use for prisons.—*George T. Angell.*

"Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me." *Pope.*

Mrs. Smithies, the Founder of the "Band of Mercy" Movement in England.

Some forty years ago, the Rev. F. O. Morris, author of the valuable work known as "Morris's Birds," met Mrs. Smithies in the city of York, and having made her a present of a number of tracts from the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, passed on, little dreaming of the mighty effects of his kindly words and act on the future. As the years passed by, Mrs Smithies crowded them with humane labors, distributing tracts, stopping acts of cruelty, and scattering seeds of kindness. One of God's saints, she was many-sided, in righteousness, temperance, mercy, philanthropy, like the apostle; being instant in season and out of season. Her life was spent on behalf of the poor, ignorant, weak, and defenceless. Its result, and crowning act, by which she has won immortality below, was the founding of the "Band of Mercy" movement in England.

It took place on a beautiful evening, in 1875, in St. Michael's schoolroom, Wood Green, Middlesex. About three hundred children, and others, were present, with the Rev. John Thomas in the chair. "After singing and prayer, the Vicar stated that the object of the meeting was to organize the 'Band of Mercy' movement, which Mrs. Smithies had commenced among the young, with the nope of training them up in the practice of kindness to animals." Mr. T. B. Smithies, her son, read rules, prepared by a committee, containing the "Declaration: We agree to do all in our power to protect animals from cruel

WHICH IS THE BETTER SOLDIER?

usage, and to promote, as far as we can, their humane treatment," — and stating that the Society was a "Band of Mercy; or, Juvenile Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals." Having moved them, they were seconded by Robert Sawyer, Esq., barrister-at-law, and unanimously adopted. John Colam, Esq., secretary of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, said, in his eloquent address: "I believe that Mrs. Smithies has begun a good work, which will extend far beyond what even she has at present any conception of." The Rev. W. M. Sinclair, M. A., secretary to the Bishop of London, spoke on "the duty of kindness to God's animals," and the meeting was closed by singing. A large number of the young folk then signed the pledge.

Mrs. Smithies was then eighty-one years old, and active in the cause, and during the next two years of her life, terminated by a sad accident, in 1877, saw the movement rapidly extend. During her painful illness, she sent the following Christian testimony to friends: "Give my love to them; tell them that I am on the rock, and I find it a firm foundation." Up to the last hour, she piously repeated the lines, —

> "Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives,
> I know that my Redeemer lives."

She was buried, with high honors, at Abner Park cemetery, London, on the 30th of October, 1877. The late Earl of Harrowby, with others, and the Baroness Burdett Coutts, paid the noblest testimonies and tributes to her life, worth, and memory.

Several months since I had the pleasure of welcoming her grand nephew to the States, and of making him a member of the American Band of Mercy.

In 1879, her son, Mr. T. B. Smithies, started a one-cent paper, aided from then until now by Miss Smithies, his talented sister, entitled *The Band of Mercy Advocate*. The *Animal World*, the English paper of the R. S. P. C. A., for January, 1883, says that Mr. Smithies being in poor health, and feeling the need, like others, of better general organization for consolidating and perpetuating English "Bands of Mercy," has generously passed over to the Ladies' Committee of the R. S. P. C. A., the copyright of the *Band of Mercy Advocate*, that it may strengthen the work. In an article in the same number, the editor gives a long account of the American "Bands of Mercy," and a quotation from the first article I wrote after coming to the States, in which I called the paper of the Bands in England the *Band of Mercy*, forgetting at the time, or neglecting the word, *Advocate*. Now, to my astonishment, from specimen pages in the same number, it seems as if the friends in England had adopted what a friend calls my fortunate error, and beginning with January, the paper comes out with the title of the *Band of Mercy*. I know it would be a great joy to the friends here, and, I think, of the greatest possible importance to the strengthening and greater life and success of English Bands of Mercy, if, with their getting better organization, they would follow, more or less, in our Pledge and Badge, and handsomer Card, and Methods of Work, and take in the Old as well as the Young, the Human as well as the Dumb creation. Such action would take it out of the power of persons to say what was said to me in England, sometimes in joke, and sometimes in earnest, but untrue in both cases, "Yes, you seem to care more for animals than human beings!"

Note, March 25. I learn from *The Animal World*, of March, that on January 31, the delegates of about fifty Bands, representing some ten thousand members, held a Conference in London, under the able Presidency of the Baroness Burdett Coutts, when the "Band of Mercy" movement was undertaken by the R. S. P. C. A., and a general organization, similar to ours here, was unanimously adopted. Cards, badges, and other matters, will receive immediate consideration. Thus, the Queen of England has now become the direct patron of the English Bands of Mercy; and I close this sketch by fervently saying, "God bless good Queen Victoria, the true mother of her people." T. T.

England.

Representatives of "Romsey Bands of Mercy." Thirteen "Bands" of the town and neighborhood, to the number of 250, met in Broadland's Park, on July 8, 1882, by the kindness of Lord and Lady Mount-Temple. They marched in, led by a band and banners, and were received by their host and hostess and a distinguished company. It was their fifth annual meet and treat. After singing several pieces, and listening to addresses from Lord and Lady Mount-Temple, and several guests, the members took tea together, and spent a delightful time. The above is an account of an English "Band" meeting, and I am happy to say that I hear from officers of the American "Bands," in all directions, of the good and pleasant time they are enjoying in special "Band of Mercy" meetings. I have had the glad experience of being present at and addressing some. The Providence *Journal* gives an account of one below. T. T.

First R. I. "Band of Mercy."

This Society, the first of its kind in our State, devoted to the study of animals and birds, with a view of ascertaining our obligations to them, was formed December 6, 1882, in the twelfth room of the Bridgham Grammar School, with Miss Helen M. Cook, the teacher, as President, and Miss Alice G. Hubbard, Secretary. The meetings are held on Wednesdays, and from the first have been full of interest and real profit. Greatly engaging facts and incidents have been adduced. At the sessions, essays are presented, extracts are read from publications, and incidents are rehearsed by the members; the whole being conducted like an educational meeting in the hands of adults. Would that such "Bands" were organized in all the schools of the State, as they would be both pleasing and valuable to the scholars. By means of them is stimulated a love for natural history—a vital as well as delightful branch of education—and the coming generation of workers is being trained for kindness and mercy. F. D.

Extract

of letter from England, from Miss Barnard, one of the noble workers in this field, and a member of both English and American "Bands of Mercy": "I am so greatly obliged to you for your letter, and also for the papers, and for the card of membership. Your American publications seem most thorough and useful. I hope to forward you a P. O. O. for £1 for *our* Society, the 'Band of Mercy.'" If wealthy friends, imitating this kindly spirit of interest, would endow both the English and American "Bands of Mercy," they would trebly strengthen, consolidate, and ensure this cause of God, Christ, humanity, and the lower creation, in its future of innumerable blessings and benefits to all creatures. I heartily commend this being done, both as a stimulation to the work in the present, and as a safeguard for it in the future. T. T.

Another English Letter Quoted.

The Hon. Secretary of the Portsmouth and Gosport Branch, one of the most active branches of the R. S. P. C. A., writes to the "Band of Mercy" Secretary under date of February 23, 1883: "What a good work you seem to be doing in America. You are beating us in England out of countenance,—making us feel quite ashamed of ourselves. We cannot increase the number of our 'Bands of Mercy' at anything like the same rate that you are doing. Portsmouth, with its population, as you know, of about 140,000, Board schools fifteen, and, I suppose, between twenty and thirty Sunday schools,—and yet we have only three of those Juvenile Societies."

"A CHILD'S smile and laugh are mighty powers in this world."

"THE child is father of the man."

"Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks,
Shall win my love."—*Shakespeare.*

"HEAVEN oft in mercy smites, even when the blow severest is."—*Joanna Baillie.*

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, DECEMBER.

Mr. Timmins.

Mr. Timmins is now occupied, every Sunday, aiding the forming of "Bands."

Sunday before last he formed "The Hyde Park Methodist Band of Mercy," about 200 members, and "The Hyde Park Unity (Unitarian) Band," about 130 members.

In the evening he gave an address on "Bands of Mercy," to a large audience; all the churches being invited to attend.

Last Sunday he formed a "Band" in the largest Sunday school in New England: "The Ruggles Street (Boston) Baptist," and another at Neponset.

On November 15, he addressed, at Claremont, N. H., the "Annual State Sunday-school Convention of Evangelical churches," which unanimously passed the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That having heard the address of the Rev. Thomas Timmins, we heartily endorse the objects and organization of "Bands of Mercy," and favor their formation in Sunday schools and churches."

On the cars, returning from the convention, an accident caused delay, and some of the most distinguished workers determined then and there, to organize the "Claremont and Concord Railroad Band of Mercy."

The officers elected were: President, Rev. Frederick Alvord, Nashua, N. H., who was also President of the Convention; Secretary, D. Milton Heald, Milton, N. H.; Treasurer, Rev. Z. G. Barrett, Concord, N. H. Among the members, we note also the names of Hon. T. W. Bicknell, of the *Journal of Education*, and Mrs. Rev. Dr. Gordon, of Boston.

They all requested, paid for, and have been furnished with cards of membership, and we congratulate Mr. Timmins on the good results of his trip to New Hampshire."

"Out West."

Since we last addressed our readers we have been "out west," or perhaps we should say toward "out west;" for when we were about nineteen hundred miles from Boston, we still found the "out west" stretching far beyond us. We were called by important private business to Dakota.

We have had many pleasant experiences. The long, but pleasant day from St. Paul to Fargo, in company with some twenty clergymen of the Northwest, whom we were invited to accompany—our ride over those broad prairies, rich with their stores of wealth, the accumulations of centuries—our entrance into the renowned Red River valley—the magnificent prairie fires we saw as we swept through it in the evening—the excellent hotel we found at the end of our journey—our first entrance into Fargo, that city of wonderful growth—all these and many others are pictures firmly impressed upon our memory. But the only thing we care to speak of here, is the interest we find everywhere in the humane work this paper is advocating.

At Madison, Wis., a union meeting of the principal churches, in the magnificent hall of assembly, at the State House, gave us, on Sunday evening, an audience packing the hall to its utmost capacity, (it was said that some 3,000 tried to get in,)—an audience including the judges and high officers of State—the President and professors of the State University, etc., etc., coming together to consider our relations to God's lower creatures. A branch of the Wisconsin Humane Society has been formed there, from the best citizens; Dr. Hobbins, a very prominent citizen, being its president. In the afternoon of the same day, we addressed a union meeting of the Sunday schools, and in two of the most influential, "Bands of Mercy" are already formed. Among the most earnest there, with Dr. Hobbins, should be named, Prof. W. F. Allen, of the University, formerly from Massachusetts; Rev. Dr. Richards, pastor of First Congregational church, formerly from New Hampshire, and Prof. A. O. Wright, Secretary of the State Board of Charities.

The next Sunday (a stormy one) found us at St. Paul, where we had the pleasure of addressing the large Sunday school connected with Mr. Gannett's new and beautiful church; the entire time being given us. The next Sunday we were at Jamestown, Dakota, or "Jimtown," as they call it up there—a most flourishing and growing town, some 100 miles beyond Fargo. Here a union meeting of churches filled the Presbyterian church of Rev. Mr. Fanning absolutely full, with seats in the aisles, and many standing.

The succeeding Tuesday, by invitation of Col. S. Frank Crockett, formerly of Boston, and now President of the School Committee of Moorehead, we had the pleasure of addressing several hundreds of the assembled school children of that city. A "Band of Mercy" is now formed there, with about 250 members. In the evening of the same day, on invitation of S. S. Blanchard, Esq., formerly of Boston, we addressed a fine audience of citizens in the Baptist Church, of which Rev. Frank L. Sullivan, also from Massachusetts, is pastor.

At Chicago, on our return, we had, also, the pleasure of addressing a most interesting audience of boys and girls, who have formed a society, or "Band of Mercy," somewhat similar to our own. We had invitations to speak in various other places, which, on account of other duties, we felt compelled to decline. We are fully and entirely satisfied that there is hardly a considerable town or city in the Northwest, that would not be glad to have a union

meeting of its churches on Sunday evening, to hear about our duties and relations to God's lower creatures, nor one in which "Bands of Mercy" may not, with proper effort, be readily formed.

T. B. SMITHIES.—We are under special obligations to T. B. Smithies, Esq., of London, son of Mrs. Catherine Smithies, founder of the English "Bands of Mercy," for various publications received.

Mr. Smithies, it will be remembered, furnished, gratuitously, *Our Dumb Animals*, during several years, the beautiful cuts, which, appearing monthly, excited so much interest in this, the first, and then the only publication of its kind, in the world.

The Earl of Harrowby.

Telegrams to our morning papers of Nov. 21, announce the death, at the ripe age of eighty-four, of the Earl of Harrowby, formerly of the Queen's Privy Council, and for many years President of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The telegrams give strong eulogiums on the character and public services of the deceased. I had the privilege of meeting this distinguished gentleman in London, in the summer of 1870. No man in high position, on either side of the Atlantic, ever impressed me more strongly as being, in every sense of the word, a true, noble man. I shall never forget how, at the close of a somewhat lengthy interview at his house, he declared that the "Ladies' Humane Educational Committee," of the Royal Society, with the Baroness Burdett Coutts at its head, should be immediately formed. He had hesitated, because the fashionable season was just closing, and it seemed to him we must wait another year. A thought struck me. He was then about seventy-two years of age, I said: "Your Lordship is now alive; the Baroness Burdett Coutts is now alive. Next year, at this time, we may all be dead and buried." He thought a moment, and said: "The Committee shall be formed now."—*Geo. T. Angell.*

"*He giveth to the beast his food.*"—*Psalms, cxlvii, 9.*

It is but a dog; will you give him a blow?
He cannot complain to your parents, you know.
You may strike him and kick him, and that without fear
There is no one to blame, for there's no one to hear.
Is there no one? Who is it hears *you* when you cry?
He who made the poor dog is the God who made you.
Take this rule as a rule that with time will not fade,—
To gain love, bestow love on all God has made.

S. C. Hall.

The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, England.

This great and beneficent Society, with its numerous branches, held its Fifty-eighth Annual Meeting on June 29, 1882, and has for its patron Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen of England and Empress of India. From the first she has taken an earnest and growing interest in its work. Her Royal Highness, the Princess of Wales, imitates her royal mother-in-law in all good objects, and her influence has recently led her royal husband to interest himself in important humane work. Her daughters are members of one of the "Bands of Mercy." Her Royal Highness, the Princess Beatrice, a lover of animals, has recently signalized her life, by appearing the first time in public, at the meeting mentioned above, for the special purpose of giving the prizes to the most worthy competitors of all the schools in London for the best essays on kindness to animals. The noble President of the Ladies' Committee of the Royal Society is the Baroness Burdett Coutts, well known throughout the world for her princely benevolence and untiring labors of love in all good works. The other patrons, members of the committee, and subscribers, are among the noblest of the land, while it has for its devoted and highly esteemed secretary, John Colam, Esq. T. T.

CHAPTER XVII.

"As welcome as sunshine,
In every place,
Is the beaming approach
Of a good natured face.

As genial as sunshine,
Like warmth to impart,
Is a good natured word
From a good natured heart."

"THE HOPE OF ALL WHO SUFFER, THE DREAD OF ALL WHO WRONG."—*Whittier.*

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, JANUARY.

WE have now ninety-three Bands formed and forming in schools, Sunday schools, and elsewhere. The names and officers of some appear in this paper. Some of these Bands have from four to six hundred members. We say "TRY," in the pledge because we think that is all that should be required, and we say "HARMLESS," because while it is not kind to the wolves and rattlesnakes to kill them, self preservation makes it necessary.

Names and Officers of "Bands of Mercy."

We give names and officers of Bands which have already made full returns.

Boston, Mass. The Parent Band of Mercy of America, and of the M. S. P. C. A.
President, Mr. Geo. T. Angell.
Secretary, Rev. Thos. Timmins.
Treasurer, Mr. Joseph L. Stevens.

Cambridge, Mass. St. John's Memorial Chapel, Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. Cillay; S., Mr. E. A. Winthrop; T., Mr. Billings.

Jamaica Plain, Mass. Union Band of Mercy. P., Rev. W. Bradley; S., Mr. Charles H. Rider; T., Miss Ella Bradley.

Revere, Mass. Revere Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Granville Pierce; S. and T., Mr. Henry Spavin.

Bernardston, Mass. Bernardston Band of Mercy. P., Mr. James P. Parker; S., Miss Minnie A. Cobleigh; T., Miss Agnes J. Harrington.

Boston, Mass. Children's Mission Band of Mercy. P., Rev. J. E. Barry; S., Miss Eveline Wiggin; T., Miss Frances A. Ewer.

Dorchester, Mass. The Canary Band of Mercy. P., Mr. D. H. Brewer; S., Mr. William Dunham; T., Mr. Fred Fletcher.

Worcester, Mass. Trinity Methodist Band of Mercy. P., Rev. C. S. Rogers; S., Mrs. C. M. Sears; T., Miss Mary Drake.

Boston, Mass. The Columbus Avenue Universalist Band of Mercy. P., Rev. A. A. Miner, D. D.; S., Mr. Rollin M. Adams; T., Mr. A. C. Masury.

Billerica, Mass. Billerica Band of Mercy. P., Rev. C. C. Hussey; S., Mr. Elmer Colby; T., Mr. F. A. Morey.

Hopedale, Mass. The Hopedale Band of Mercy. P., Mr. Wallace S. Stimpson; S., Miss Lilla J. Bancroft; T., Rev. A. J. Garver.

Lawrence, Mass. Band of Mercy of the Unitarian Sunday School. P., Miss Mary E. Lee; S., Miss Flora Abbott; T., Mr. Frank E. Page, Jr.

Chelsea, Mass. Hawthorne Square Band of Mercy. P., Mr. James A. Beatley; S., Miss M. B. Barnard; T., Mr. Frank O. Streeter.

Lynn, Mass. St. Mary's Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Father Strain.

Lynnfield, Mass. The Lynnfield Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. George T. Angell; S. and T., Miss Nellie Newcomb.

Rockland, Mass. Geo. T. Angell Band of Mercy. P., Rev. W. B. Seavey; S., Mr. Clarence A. Hunt; T., Miss Mary E. Fantz.

No. Andover, Mass. No. Andover Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. C. S. Rea; S. and T., Miss Sarah W. Stevens.

Dorchester, Mass. Free Society Band of Mercy. P., Miss Lizzie M. Nowell; S., Mr. James K. Applebee; T., Mr. Luther W. Lee

Brighton, Mass. The Band of Mercy of the First Parish Sunday School. P., Mr. John H. Edwards; S., Mr. Clarence Sanderson; T., Miss Gracie Lloyd.

Dorchester, Mass. The Dorchester Band of Mercy. P., Master William D. Orcutt; S., Miss Nellie W. Orcutt; T., Miss E. A. Brown.

Brockton, Mass. St. Paul's Sunday School Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Saul Hodgkiss; V. P., Mr. Abel Millard; S., Miss Ella F. Sylvia; T., Miss Ida Fraser.

Northbridge, Mass. Rockdale Band of Mercy. P., Miss Etta A. Brierley; S. and T., Miss Eliza A. Mowry.

Boston, Mass. Warren-street Chapel Band of Mercy. P., Mr. James Weltch; S., Miss Fanny Babcock; T., Miss Annie Nichols.

Wakefield, Mass. The Wakefield Band of Mercy. P., Mr. Walter C. Hill; S., Miss Martha Keith; T., Miss Lucy P. Greenough.

Charlestown, Mass. The Trinity Methodist Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. H. H. Bolton; S., Mr. John Ruston; T., Miss Anna Pollin.

Newton, Mass. The Newton Baptist Band of Mercy. P., Mr. J. F. Lothrop.

Manchester, N. H. The City Mission Band of Mercy. P., Rev. John G. Lane; V. P., Miss Mary E. Grey; S., Miss Carrie Hazen; T., C. F. Gardner.

Lowell, Mass. Powell-street School Band of Mercy. P., Miss Laura E. Lee; S., Miss Flora H. Sprague; T., Mrs. S. Murkland.

Providence, R. I. The First Rhode Island Band of Mercy. P., Miss Helen M. Cook; S., Miss Alice G. Hubbard.

FEEDING CALVES. By Rosa Bonheur.

This beautiul picture appeals at once to both eye and heart.

To the artist it gives delight by its fidelity to nature. The child on the gate with her elder sister near, the mother given its due share to the young creatures about her, and the creatures themselves each rushing to get its share of food, are so presented as to form a group instinct with life in every part. It is worthy of close study. But it has a higher value. It tells of kindness and shows its fruits. The hungry calves have learned to trust the kindly and just hands that feed them, and the mother receives them as fearlessly as she would her own children. Thanks to the great artist for the lesson she has taught so well!

It will suggest to some readers that other scene from real life when such young creatures are brought by cars and otherwise to market, and awaken in them, we trust, a purpose to do something to lessen that cruelty. The picture will have done a blessed work as far as it does that!

Hyde Park, Mass, The Hyde Park Unity Band of Mercy. P., Mr. Theodore D. Weld; S., Mr. Batchelor.

Beachmont, Mass. The Beachmont Band of Mercy. P., Mr. G. S. R. Brittan; S. and T., Miss H. E. Turner.

Wilton, N. H. P., Mr. F. M. Pevey.

Hyde Park, Mass. The Hyde Park Methodist Band of Mercy. P., Mr. Geo. C. Haven; S., Mr. J. Pope; T., Mr. John Scott.

Boston, Mass. The Ruggles-street Baptist Band of Mercy. P., Mr. H. W. Chapman; S. and T., Mr. Joseph Worthington.

Warner, N. H. The Concord & Claremont Railway Band of Mercy. P., Rev. F. Alvord; S., Mr. D. Miller Heald; T., Rev. T. J. Barrett.

Boston, Mass. The Hollis-street Band of Mercy. P., Rev. H. Bernard Carpenter.

Charlestown, Mass. The Boylston Chapel Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Pitt Dillingham; S., Mr. J. H. Sweetser; T., Mrs. A. M. Ford.

Dorchester, Mass. Thetford-avenue Band of Mercy. P., Miss Mary E. Mann; S., Master Willie Lang; T., Master Willie Whitehouse.

Charlestown, Mass. The Monument Square Band of Mercy. P., Rev. W. T. Perrin; S , Mr. W. W. Keays; T., Miss Abbie E. Atwood.

Revere, Mass. The Puritan Band of Mercy. P., Mr. H. J. Harriman; S., Miss Nannie P. Butler; T., Miss Annie Simpson.

Leicester, Mass. The Centre School Band of Mercy. P., Mr. Julius E. Warren; S., Miss Adeline May; T., Mr. H. N. Watson.

Newton, Mass. The Channing Band of Mercy. P., Mr. Henry Wells; S. and T., Miss Susie F. Allen.

Leicester, Mass. The Academy Band of Mercy. P., Mr. E. A. Page; S., Mr. John Coolidge; T., Mr. Lester Marsh.

Leicester, Mass. The Cherry Valley Band of Mercy. P., Mr. E. H. Stearns; S., Miss A. K. Logan; T., Mr. George W. Olney; Asst. T., Miss S. J. Shaw.

Neponset, Mass. Neponset Unity Band of Mercy. P., Rev. C. B. Elder; S., Miss Emma Clapp; T., Mr. J. B. Bryant.

Columbus, Ohio. P., Mr. Edmund Taylor; V. P., Mr. Winifred Scott; S., Miss Roberta Klotts.

Welfleet Band of Mercy. P., Rev. J. K. Aldrich.

Baltimore County Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. A. M. French; S. and T., Mrs. Robert Mowe.

Boston, Mass. Ingraham School Band of Mercy. P., Miss J. B. Silver; S., Miss C. M. Kennemon; T., Miss Ella W. Mitchell.

Melrose, Mass. Universalist Sunday School Band of Mercy. P., Mr. Robert J. Chute; S., Miss Emma J. Bugbee; T., Mr. Jonathon Barrett.

Fiske, Pennsylvania. Fiske Band of Mercy. P., A. H. Fiske.

Orleans, Mass. Orleans Universalist Band of Mercy. P., Rev. J. J. Scobora; V. P., James H. Arey; S., Miss Emma Linnell; T., Miss Teba Freeman.

Auburndale, Mass. The Children's Christian's Band of Mercy, P., Mr. J. W. Bashford.

Madison, Wisconsin. P., Mr. A. A. Spencer; S., Miss Jennie Wright; T., Mr. John McNaught.

Cambridgeport. The Lee-street Sunday School Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. Z. H. Thomas; S. and T., Mrs. George Ricker.

Cambridgeport. The Harvard-street Methodist Episcopal Band of Mercy. P., Mr. Henry O. Houghton; S., Mrs. Dr. W. F. Warren; T., Mrs. Charles Walker.

South Hadley Falls, Mass. The Sparrows Band of Mercy. P., Miss Lillian Duffin; S., Miss Lillian Bryant; T., Miss Allie Dillane.

Munsonville, N. H., Band of Mercy. P., Mr. Fred. B. Tarbox; S., Miss Lotta L. Messinger; T., Mr. Oscar A. Beverstock.

Lake Village, New Hampshire, Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. Anna C. Bartlett; S. and T., Mrs. Lewis D. Badger.

Boston, Mass. Old Colony Band of Mercy. P., Rev. D. W. Waldron.

Indianapolis, Indiana. Plymouth Band of Mercy. P., Mr. W. H. Stocker; S., Mr. Harry Willard; T., Miss Nettie Moore.

Boston, Mass. Shawmut Band of Mercy. P., Rev. D. W. Waldron.

Oakdale, Dedham, Mass. Fire-Fly Band of Mercy. P., Mr. W. E. Ross; S., Miss M. Augusta Kellogg; T., Mr. Frank Cummings.

Gloucester, Mass. West Gloucester Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. Forbes P. Haskell; S., Miss Belle S. Parsons; T., Miss Mary L. Stevens.

West Newton, Mass. West Newton Band of Mercy. P., Miss Agnes Chase; S., Miss Maggie Schuman; T., Miss Myra Metcalf.

Templeton, Mass. Templeton Band of Mercy. P., Rev. A. C. Nickerson; S. and T., Miss Mary E. Leland.

Brighton, Mass. The Second Parish Sunday-school Band of Mercy. P., Mr. C. S. Cook; S., Miss McGregor; T., Judge Henry Baldwin.

Allston, Mass. The Allston Baptist Band of Mercy. P., Mr. C. H. Brown; S., Mrs. J. Campbell; T., Mr. James F. Upham.

Moorehead, Minn. Moorehead Band of Mercy. P., Col. S. T. Crockett; V. P., F. S. Hotaling; S., D. A. B. Evans; T., F. H. Goodrich.

Haverhill, Mass. Rev. T. E. St. John.

Wilton, N. H.

Danby, Rutland County, Vt. Rev. D. Means.

Milton, Mass. Miss M. H. M. Thompson.

Berlin, Mass. Mr. John T. Fosgate.

Woburn, Mass. Mrs. A. M. Dix.

Acushnett, Mass. Acushnett Band of Mercy. P., P. A. Bradford; S., Harold C. Wing; T., Alfred B. Wing.

Washington, D. C. Miss F. Hooper.

Boxford, Mass. Mr. Andrew.

Enfield, Mass. Rev. C. Ewing.

Keene, N. H. E. A. Webb.

Ellsworth, Conn. Miss Alice Everett.

Centreville, Mass. Mr. John B. Cornish.

Holliston, Mass. Mrs. D. K. Stetson.

East Boston, Mass. Rev. W. H. Cudworth.

Conway, Mass. Conway Congregational Band of Mercy. P., H. W. Billings; V. P., Mrs. M. J. Harding; S. and T., Miss Nellie M. Wilder.

Miamisburg, Ohio, Miss Belle Regan.

"Sweet it is to see a child
Tender, merciful, and mild,
Ever ready to perform
Acts of mercy to a worm."

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, JANUARY.

MR. ANGELL met with the State Board of Education at the State House, Dec. 7, and explained to them the "Bands of Mercy."

Mr. Timmins.

Mr. Timmins is having splendid success in Sunday schools. He has not, so far as we are aware, failed in a single instance, where he has addressed a Sunday school, to form a "Band of Mercy." The last was in Harvard-street (Cambridge) Methodist, about four hundred and fifty members. Mr. Houghton, of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. (Riverside Press).

is its President, and Mrs. Warren, wife of Rev. Dr. Warren, President of Boston University, is its Secretary. Mr. Timmins will now begin to take hold of the public schools, and, if he succeeds as well there, the friends of this great movement will have another cause for gratitude to the Giver of all good.

The Lord's Prayer.

"The spirit of the Lord's Prayer is beautiful. It breathes: A filial spirit, — "Father." A catholic spirit, — "Our Father." A reverential spirit, — "Hallowed be Thy name." A missionary spirit, — "Thy kingdom come." An obedient spirit, — "Thy will be done." A dependent spirit, — "Give us this day our daily bread." A penitent spirit, — "Forgive our trespasses." A forgiving spirit, — "As we forgive them that trespass against us." A watchful spirit, — "Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil." A believing and adoring spirit, — 'For Thine is the glory, forever. Amen.'"

THE power of words is immense. A well-chosen word has often sufficed to stop a flying army, to change defeat into victory, and to save an empire. — *E. de Girardin.*

MRS. WILLING, of Philadelphia, writes that they have small cards, as money would not be allowed to be taken in the public schools for larger cards. She has Secretaries chosen in the schools, to correspond with her, and these, and many other girls, send to her, and she sends through them to the schools, books and papers for circulation. She then continues, "When I go to a school I always talk to the children, or young people, and really the interest of the young listeners is a very great reward for the effort, and the reception the Band of Mercy meets with, both from teachers and children, is warm and cordial beyond all my expectations. Thank you much for the Band of Mercy, which is such very sweet work, and has given me great happiness. While it entails much labor, as work in the schools must, it is satisfying and delightful, and is well worth the exertion. When I do not go, a letter from me is usually read, by the ladies, or by one of the young men of the Boys' Society, visiting schools, but of the list I send to you, I have personally introduced the work in eleven schools." All of which is noble work, we say, and we hope others will esteem it a privilege to follow so good an example. T. T.

Committee on Band of Mercy, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss S. K. Baldwin, Secretary; Mrs. R. W. Leaming, Miss Olivia Morris, Miss S. Wheeler, Mrs. Jaywood Lukens, Miss Annie Waln, Miss S. Waln, Miss Caroline Willing, Chairman and Treasurer; Mrs. Caroline E. White.

Miss Ruth H. Coit, Secretary for Chestnut Hill and neighborhood, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia Co. Mr. Edward B. Finch; Abingdon Friends' School, Miss Annie L. Crossdale; Sunday School, Christ Church Hospital, Mrs. M. J. Woods; Sunday school, Church of Our Saviour, the Rev. Frederic Palmer; St. Paul's Sunday school, Chestnut Hill, Miss Ruth H. Coit; Bethesda Home, near Chestnut Hill, Miss Ruth H. Coit.

Public School Branches: Stanton Girls' Grammar school, Principal, Miss Emma Christopher; Chestnut Hill Consolidated school, Sec'y, Miss M. A. Kulp; "Horace Binney" Girls Grammar school, Miss K. P. Kereven; "Horace Binney" Primary schools, Miss Jane Montgomery; The Colored Institute, Mrs. E. Coppin; Locust-street Girls Grammar school, Miss Sarah McGonegal; Training Class for Kindergarten Teachers, Mrs. Vankirk; Hollingsworth Secondary school, for Girls, Miss Lucy McCullogh; Hollingsworth Secondary school for Boys, Miss M. J. Hollis; Newton Girls Grammar school, Miss L. D. Elmes; Secretary, Miss Etoile Pettit; Newton Secondary schools, Miss Agnes Gibson; Newton Primary school, Miss S. L. Wiles; Keystone Girls Grammar school, Miss Annie W. Gould; Secretary, Miss Alice Bassett; Keystone Girls Primary school, Miss Mary Ford; Keystone Boys Primary school, Miss Mary Emma Edgar; Wharton Boys schools, Miss Anne E. Crozier; Wharton Girls schools, Miss M. McDonough; Wharton Primary schools, Miss E. S. White; Western Primary schools, Miss M. McConnell; Thomastown Consolidated school, A. J. Nace, Esq.; Secretary, Miss Anna Nace.

Cards will soon be returned from schools: First Public School Section; "The Foster Home;" The "Northern Home;" Two Sunday Schools; Two Parish Schools; Schools at Bristol, Pa.; From Hulmesville, Pa.; From Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia. 5,000 cards distributed; returned, 2,389.

Tribute of Affection to another "Band of Mercy" Member Passed on Before.

Mrs. R. T. Willing, sends to us, in a letter of March 9th, this tender account of her late companion and friend, Miss Ruschenberger: —

"A young friend of mine, and an only daughter, engaged with me most warmly in spreading the "Band of Mercy" in public schools and Sunday schools, passed suddenly out of life, after three days of illness that had hardly seemed alarming, and was laid in the grave last Tuesday, just a week from the day she had last spent in the schools. She was my only companion in the work who spoke to the children, as I make it a habit to do, and in this way she effected far more than those who only read the letters I send. Though she was a relative, I have lost in her a valued young friend, and an earnest, tireless co-worker, whose zeal in every good cause led her to overtask her delicate frame."

We sorrow with our friend in this loss, for we can ill afford to lose good workers in the field just now. Let us pray the Lord of the Harvest to send more laborers to our aid. As to the noble young worker, not lost, but only gone before, we can only say:

"And to her who bravely conquers,
As she conquered in the strife,
Life is but the way of dying,
Death is but the gate of life." T. T.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring happy bells across the snow;
The year is going, let him go,
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife,
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold,
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free.
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Tennyson.

"MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN, MAKES THOUSANDS MOURN."—*Burns.*

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, FEBRUARY.

English "Bands of Mercy."

THE English "Bands of Mercy," which are quite numerous, and in whose interest a monthly paper is now published in London, called *The Band of Mercy Advocate*, are, according to information recently received by us from England, now proposing to form a Grand Union under the Presidency of the Earl of Shaftsbury, one of the most distinguished and humane noblemen of England, and to adopt a gold-colored ribbon Badge.

PHILADELPHIA.—From interesting letter of Mrs. R. T. Willing to our "Band of Mercy" secretary, Rev. Mr. Timmins, we learn that under the auspices, and with the aid of the "Philadelphia Boys' Societies P. C. A.," "Bands of Mercy" have been formed in seventeen schools, having, to January, 17, 1,342 members.

This is a good beginning. We congratulate Mrs. Willing, the boys, and all who have joined and will be benefitted by these "Bands of Mercy."

THE Methodist clergy, of Boston and vicinity, at the conclusion of Rev. Mr. Timmins' address, Monday, Jan. 22, passed, unanimously, a resolution commending the "Bands of Mercy."

"Bands of Mercy" in San Francisco.

Mr. Nathan Appleton gives us the following from a letter received by him from Mr. Charles Bowles, of San Francisco, Cal., dated Jan. 2, 1883:

"Today we have been made happy by two things: first, meeting James McDonald, Esq., brother of the president of the Pacific Bank, and also one of its directors. He is the active member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, to whom I went with the documents you sent me for the "Band of Mercy." He says: 'We are now decided to put that movement through, and if you, or ex-Mayor Brown, are ready to take hold as its leaders, we will back it up.' That means, furnish the money. I replied that I would see Mayor Brown at once. Our ladies will be the ones to take the lead, and we must stand behind them and push."

BUFFALO.—We have received by letter from Miss Lucy S. Lord, an interesting report of the Ladies' Society P. C. A., of Buffalo. They are moving to establish "Bands of Mercy" in the public schools, and have ordered from us various publications, and an electrotype of "Signing the Pledge," from which they will print their own membership cards.

One Pleasant Letter.

"CITY MISSIONARY ROOMS,
19, Congregational House, BOSTON, Jan. 11, 1883.

"*Dear Sir*,—I want four hundred certificate cards of membership, for the members of the Old Colony and Shawmut "Bands of Mercy." Yours truly, D. W. WALDRON."

Rev. Mr. Waldron is well known to many of our readers as a devoted city missionary, and Chaplain of our House of Representatives.

Sunday Schools.

Circulars have been sent during the past week to the Superintendents of nearly one thousand Sunday schools in Massachusetts, asking them to form "Bands of Mercy." This has been done through Mr. Eben Shute, who has rendered good service.

Public Schools.

Measures are in progress to begin forming "Bands of Mercy" extensively in our public schools. To the question sometimes asked: "Why form in public schools?" we answer, the public schools are the only places where we can reach large numbers of children who most need to be reached. They do not attend church or Sunday school. It is of the highest importance to their own happiness and the future welfare of the State that they should be trained to merciful thoughts and actions. Every teacher or other person willing to aid this work will please address "Editor of *Our Dumb Animals*, 96, Tremont Street, Boston, and receive in return full information.

A Most Important "Band."

Just before going to press we learn that our Secretary, Rev. Thomas Timmins, succeeded yesterday, January 21, in enlisting in the Brighton Roman Catholic "Band of Mercy," every member of the Sunday school of the great Roman Catholic church at Brighton, including all teachers and the Rev. Father Rogers, priest in charge of the church. When our friends remember that this parish includes the cattle yards, abattoir, &c., &c., they will readily see what a good work has been done for the future protection of the cattle and other creatures. From there Mr. Timmins went to Rev. Mr. Hor-

ton's, Second Unitarian, Boston, and obtained every member of the Sunday school and the pastor. From there to the People's Methodist church, Columbus avenue, where he preached and addressed the Sunday school, and a "Band" will be formed there."

God made the beast of the earth, and cattle, and everything that creepeth upon the earth.

Butterflies are pretty things,
Prettier than you or I.
See the colors on his wings!
Who would hurt a butterfly?

Not to hurt a living thing
Let all little children try.
See! again he's on the wing,
Good by, pretty butterfly!

Mrs. Follen.

THOROUGHBRED. From a picture by HEYWOOD HARDY.

Our picture this month, under the above name, was painted by Heywood Hardy, and is from a heliotype by Osgood & Co., of this city. Webster's definition of the title of the picture is: "Bred from the best blood, as horses."

"He can trace his lineage higher
Than the Bourbon dare aspire,—
Douglas, Guzman, or the Guelph
Or O'Brien's blood itself!"

To the painter, the horse in the picture is the representative of this class. How fine his intelligence, how beautiful his proportions!

There he stands, dumb and attentive, waiting the command of his mistress. His demeanor shows that his rights are respected, and in return he is ready to do his best. How happy for both is such a relation!

How well, too, the painter pleads for kindness by the simple, life-like presentation of such a scene.

"Bands of Mercy."

"As the twig is bent, the tree is inclined." Educate the children of today to kindness and consideration toward all the members of the animal kingdom, however humble, and twenty years will show us a people noted for humanity to all living creatures. The *Humane Journal* has been preparing the way for similar societies in the West. The interest is increasing, and we hope soon to be able to welcome scores of "Bands" throughout the country. — *The Humane Journal, August, Chicago.*

The Massachusetts Society is doing a great and noble work in the education of the young by inaugurating "Bands of Mercy."

The Illinois Society has sent circulars to the superintendents of the different Sunday schools of Chicago, desiring to confer with them regarding the formation of "Bands of Mercy." They have responded nobly to the call; many have sent us long lists of names, some of which are published in the *Journal* of this month. Some one has remarked: "Give me the training of a child for the first ten years, and I will foretell his character for life." —*The Humane Journal, November. Chicago.*

In a highly esteemed letter just received from Mr. Albert W. Tandon, editor of the *Humane Journal*, Chicago, dated March 1, 1883, he says: "We have published sixty-six lists of names; organizations have not yet been completed in all these localities, but they are preparing. We have given the names of over four thousand children, and are in receipt of other Bands nearly every day. The children are greatly interested in these matters, and I think the promise is favorable for the humane cause. I am glad to know of your history, and wish it abundant success in inducing kindred organizations everywhere."

THE Bands round the centres of Philadelphia and Chicago are much smaller than those round the head centre of Boston, but it is earnestly hoped that time, energy and zeal, will soon equalize matters in this respect. T. T.

MR. JOHN G. SHORTALL, Mr. Thos. E. Hill, and Mr. Ferd. W. Peck, are addressing Chicago Sunday schools. — *The Humane Journal, December, Chicago.*

Some of the Chicago "Bands of Mercy."

Chicago. — Douglas school, room 14; Trinity Episcopal Sunday school; Reunion Presbyterian Sunday school; Half Orphan Asylum, 175 Burling St. Derby Line, Vt. — Public school. Buffalo, N. Y.—Grammar school, No. 15. Chicago.—South Baptist Sunday school; Franklin school, Bands in rooms from 1 to 25; Kinzie school, room 5. Champaign. — Illinois District school, No. 1. Chicago.—Halstead St. Methodist Episcopal school, North side, Y. W. C. T. U.; Wicker Park school, Chicago, room 5. School No. 6, Buffalo, N. Y. Methodist Sunday school, Cottonwood. Kansas. News Boys' Home, Chicago, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Tabernacle Sunday school, Chicago. Simptson Methodist school, Chicago. Washington school, Chicago, room 11. Wallace school. Public school, Maywood, Ill. Champaign, school, Ill. Lake Geneva Seminary, Wis. St. Mark's Sunday school, Chicago. Kinzie school, Chicago.

The Illinois Humane Society, Chicago.

Mrs. C. M. Fairchild writes, under date of March 5, "Our Committee on Humane Education are working hard to organize "Bands of Mercy," most of the work devolving on two ladies, Mrs. A. F. Beckwith and Miss A. E. Stone. Just as soon as the forces are clearly organized, and I can give you names, &c., I will do so. I fear, however, this will not be in time for your book." We have entire faith that Chicago will do its best in the work, and that ere many weeks have passed it will have a long array of well organized "Bands of Mercy," in addition to the list already given. Some Bands have been sent to us. T. T.

The Chicago *Humane Journal*, for March, just to hand, says, in confirmation of our word, "Chicago is neither last nor least, but enlists her children by thousands in the work, and aids them by every interest and appliance that can be brought into service. The superintendents and teachers in Sunday schools and public schools enter heartily into the work, and humane instruction has become one of the regular exercises. John G. Shortall, president of the Illinois Humane Society, is indefatigable in his exertions, and has in person visited many of the prominent Sunday schools of the city, by special request. Miss A. E. Stone and Mrs. F. H. Beckwith are also devoting much time and attention to organization, membership cards, pledge blanks, badges, etc. Who can estimate the immense good, in kind words and deeds, that shall result from a labor thus begun? It shall be as a pebble thrown into the boundless ocean that shall move in countless circles until the end of time. A beautiful and encouraging feature is the fact that the prime movers in our own land are men of Christian lives, and that the initiative step was earnest prayer to Almighty God for the success of the enterprise."

"The thrush that carols at the dawn of day
From the green steeples of the piny wood;
The oriole in the elm; the noisy jay,
Jargoning like a foreigner at his food;
The bluebird balanced on some topmost spray,
Flooding with melody the neighborhood;
Linnet and meadow-lark, and all the throng
That dwell in nests and have the gift of song,"

Think of your woods and orchards without birds!
Of empty nests that cling to boughs and beams
As in an idiot's brain remembered words
Hang empty 'mid the cobwebs of his dreams!

H. W. Longfellow.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, FEBRUARY.

Over One Hundred "Bands of Mercy" in Massachusetts Alone.

Mr. Timmins has been hard at work since our last issue, and now we count more than one hundred "Bands of Mercy" in Massachusetts alone, with probably about twelve thousand members. He has, during the month, addressed a Worcester Conference, which passed a resolution unanimously approving the "Bands"; also, the School Board of Chelsea; also, the Methodist clergy of Boston and vicinity; also, various Sunday schools; also, done other good works too numerous to mention.

We add to the long list given in our last paper the following: —

Ashby. S. and T., Rev. Geo. S. Shaw.

Long Island, N. Y. Huntington Band of Mercy. P., Mr. E. S. Hall; S., Miss Martha Loomis; T., Mrs. S. Hall.

St. Louis, Mo. The Pioneer Band of Mercy of Missouri. P. Mr. Frederick H. Williams; V. P., Mrs. O. A. Haynes; S., Miss Helen M. Mason; T., Miss Luella Stark.

Athol Centre. The Little Folks' Band of Mercy. P., Miss M. L. Bragg; S. and T., Mr. F. H. Albee.

Allston. The Allston Methodist Band of Mercy. P., Mr. M. T. Sprague; S., Mrs. Thorpe; T., Rev. F. S. Huntington.

Allston. The Allston Universalist Band of Mercy. P., Rev. B. T. Eaton; S., Miss Emma Salter; T., Mr. G. W. Hall.

Cambridgeport. The First Universalist Band of Mercy. P., Mr. A. E. Dennison; S., Mrs. Thomas Pear; T., Col. G. F. Lull.

Cambridgeport. The Pilgrim Band of Mercy. P., Mr. D. S. Coolidge; S., Miss L. K. Hawes; T., Mr. Charles B. Woods.

North Brighton. The Old Engine House Band of Mercy. P., Mr. Samuel Wild; S., Mrs. S. Wild; T., Mr. S. B. Shapleigh.

Brighton. The Roman Catholic Band of Mercy. P., Mr. James C. Kenny; S., Miss Mary Finnigan; T., Mr. Thomas Barrett.

Boston. The Second Church Band of Mercy. P., Rev. E. A. Horton; S., Mrs. E. A. Horton; T., Dr. F. H. Brown.

Minneapolis, Minn. The Band of Mercy of Judson Institute. P., Miss Abby A. Judson; V. P's., Miss Harriet Blair, Miss Marie Henry; S., Miss Elizabeth Horr; T., Miss Kate Hawkins.

MISS JUDSON. — We have a letter from Miss Abby A. Judson, principal of the Judson Institute, Minneapolis, and daughter of the distinguished missionary, Adoniram Judson, in which she gives an inter-

esting account of her "Band of Mercy" and its meetings, and the effects it will have on themselves and others through their whole future lives. The letters we are receiving on this subject often make us feel like saying: "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

We advise every "Band of Mercy" to begin at once to hold regular meetings, if practicable, once a fortnight, and certainly once a month. If connected with a church or Sunday school, let the meetings be Sunday evenings, or ask scholars to repeat pledge.

Other States. — We are receiving letters asking information about "Bands of Mercy" from places as wide apart as Quebec, Texas, and Washington Territory. Unless we are greatly mistaken, we have only as yet seen the beginning of what will prove one of the most important movements of the present century. We wish we had the means to send missionaries of humanity and literature into every town of every State, and to send them now when "the fields are white for the harvest," and the laborers are few.

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is chiefly for adults, and is carrying on a noble, humane work. In connection with it a "Parent Band of Mercy" has been formed at Boston, by Rev. Thomas Timmins, of Portsmouth, Eng., and George T. Angell, president of the long-named society. Its object is to bring the children into the work, and train them early in the habit of kindness to animals, both human and dumb. "Bands of Mercy," as children, or branches of the "Parent Band," are being rapidly formed in the suburban towns, for the work commends itself to all. Mr. Timmins, the secretary, is an enthusiast in the work, and his anecdotes and arguments are so convincing that, before he leaves his audience (usually a Sabbath school), he has formed a "Band of Mercy" with the names of nearly every person present, young and old. Within the past four months ninety-seven "Bands" have been formed, comprising twelve thousand persons, and all within a radius of a few miles around Boston.—*Springfield Republican, Jan.* 25, 1883.

CHAPTER XIX.

"I would not enter on my list of friends
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."—*Cowper.*

"A HEART TO RESOLVE, A HEAD TO CONTRIVE, AND A HAND TO EXECUTE."—*Gibbon.*

American "Bands of Mercy"—"A noble work."

[Rev. Andrew P. Peabody, D. D., of Cambridge, Mass.]

"THE suppression of the slave trade, the abolition of slavery, the growth of free government, the elevation of labor, the coming up of woman towards equal rights with man, the greater care for the insane, the improvements in prisons and penitentiaries, the laws enacted and societies formed to protect dumb beasts from cruelty, and now the "Bands of Mercy," spreading into churches of all religious denominations and into all grades of schools, to train the children of this, and perhaps hereafter of all nations, in thoughts and habits of mercy, are all indications that the human race is moving upward from a lower to a higher civilization." Geo. T. Angell.

John Bright wrote, lately, a note in which occurred this passage: "If children at school can be made to understand how it is just and noble to be humane even to what we term inferior animals, it will do much to give them a higher character and tone through life. There is nothing meaner than barbarous and cruel treatment of the dumb creatures who cannot answer us or resent the misery which is so often needlessly inflicted upon them."

"The 'Bands of Mercy' started some time ago in the Mass. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals have become a great success. The plan deserves the support of school managers and parents. Children who are taught to be kind to dumb animals will not be unkind to human beings.—*The Pilot, Boston, Feb. 22, 1883.*

American "Bands of Mercy."

A book, giving the history of the founding, aims and work of the American "Band of Mercy, will be published soon by Rev. Thomas Timmins, a clergyman of Portsmouth, England, who has been in America for some time establishing the parent society and its branches with a success that is truly gratifying, and a promise for the future that is as truly hopeful. In England they only have as their proclaimed purpose, kindness to animals, but Mr. Timmins, with Mr. George T. Angell, of this city, make the quality of this mercy not strained, but comprehensive enough to include all life that is susceptible to suffering. Men of all occupations and all religious denominations are taking a lively interest in this, Protestants and Roman Catholics working harmoniously side by side for the one common purpose that cannot be separated from any true system of religion—mercy. No better missionary work has been done than that in which the various members are engaged. It must not be supposed that this is sentimental business. Its practical side is its strongest endorsement. In the ratio that kindness is promoted among men will crimes of violence and, in fact, all crimes, decrease, so that as institutions of social protection do these bands deserve encouragement and support.—*Boston Post Editorial, Feb. 22, 1883.*

Death of the First Member of the American "Bands of Mercy."

President Paul A. Chadbourne died February 23, 1883. A good man, and a great and noble worker, an earnest follower of Christ, and devoted servant of God,—he has passed on before,—a golden link, uniting earth and heaven, time with eternity, in this cause of Christian philanthropy, kindness and mercy to all God's creatures, human and dumb. Remembering his brave words and hearty acceptance of the infant movement, he lived until its individual members engirdled the world, and now all will follow, with benedictions, his glorified spirit to the realms of light, and to the great

heavenly Band of Mercy, whose members, no man can number, dwelling in never-ending blessedness, kindness and love. As Mr. Angell has just beautifully suggested, in the late President Chadbourne the American "Bands of Mercy" have *now* one of their best friends and most distinguished members in heaven, to watch with joy the extending of their cause on earth, and ready to welcome other members to the hither shore, when life's duties and work have been nobly done. T. T.

"Sweet soul, so pure, so true, instinct with heaven's own fire,
Where holiest thoughts enshrined do lie;
Thou art immortal as thy Sire,
Thou shalt not die." T. T.

THE first "Band of Mercy" present at any meeting of any Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," took place at the annual meeting of the Portsmouth and Gosport Branch of the R. S. P. C. A., in the Portland Hall, Southsea, in 1881, when we took our "Band" of about 400 members, with red and white badges on their arms, and placed them, with the committee, on either side of the large audience. We shall never forget the inspiring effect on the audience, as we called on the members of the "Band of Mercy" to rise and show their strength. Prizes had been offered, and were on that night given, by the hands of the Mayor, to the best competitors in essays on "Kindness to Animals." Three of the prizes were won by the members of the "Band," and they were cheered to the echo as they stepped to the platform to receive their prizes. T. T.

[From various papers.]

Dick, the Canary.

BY MRS. THOMAS TIMMINS.

[This article was written by my wife for *Our Dumb Animals*, fourteen years ago, but when I reached Boston with it, another editor pleaded so hard for it that it appeared in his paper. And so I never saw Mr. Angell until some nine months since.]

T. T.

One of my earliest recollections is of a beautiful and loving bird,—a canary, of a deep green color, and a very sweet singer. To my mother, Dick was especially attached. When he had become tame, she would leave his cage-door open as she was about sitting down to table, and cry, "Come Dick;" and he would hasten out, fly across the room, and alight on her shoulder, and very soon was hopping about the table, busily begging dainty bits of food from each one, and very often helping himself without leave. He always ended dinner by mounting on the edge of a glass of water to wash himself, into which he generally fell, getting more of a bath than he intended; and was rescued amid much splashing, and the sympathy of the family. Then he would proudly strut away to a little shelf, placed before a glass, put up for Dick's own use, where he dried his feathers, and seemed to find much enjoyment, as many besides birds do, in self-admiration. After a time my mother would only snap her fingers, and he would instantly come to her.

When not seven years of age, how often have I risen before my brothers and sisters, that I might be the one to take Dick upstairs to see mother, and tell her it was time to rise. Dick sat very quietly on my finger, as I carried him along the passages, and up the staircase of an old rambling kind of a house, till I opened my mother's chamber door, when off he flew to her in wild delight. How he chirped! how he fluttered about her face, trying by every means to express his joy at seeing her again. When his excitement had somewhat subsided, he commenced his self-appointed duties to her toilet. He began by putting her eyebrows straight with his little beak; this he did very slowly and carefully. But when he came to the parting of her hair he found difficulties. Some of the long hairs he endeavored in vain to draw through his beak. He would try for some time to disentangle them, then at last he would give it up, and scrape them into place with his claws, in rather an impatient manner. When all was arranged to his satisfaction, he would fly to the toilet table to plume his feathers before the glass, and then would come down to breakfast, seated in triumph on my mother's head.

On Shrove-Tuesday, as is the custom, pancakes were being made. We children were busily watching the process, and crying, "O mother, do let us have some to eat now; we can't wait till dinner time!" Dick saw that something unusual was the matter, and was soon very busy slyly tasting the eggs and milk, until his excitement was so great that, when the frying-pan was taken back to the fire to cook one a little more, Dick followed it, standing on the crane, as a swinging bar of iron across the top of the fire-grate is called. We were much alarmed, fearing he would fall in the fire; but Dick held fast, and loved the pancakes so well that he rode backward and forward on the crane, till the pancakes were all done. But, alas! after dinner Dick retired to his cage, where he seldom went, and sat with his eyes closed, and feathers puffed out,—a mournful sight; and we children, pitying him much, said that poor Dick was sick with having eaten too many pancakes.

He had a way of dancing off one leg on to the other, that was quite comical to behold. He liked to be encouraged in his performances by our crying, —"Sing Dick!" "Now Dick!" "Dance Dick!" and Dick would sing and dance with the greatest glee. Unlike most pets, Dick showed off well to strangers, though he would not often go to them, but would sing for their amusement, seated on the hand or finger of some member of the family.

One day two ladies came to take tea with us, and, having heard much of Dick, were anxious to see him. We had a fire in the best room, and Dick was carried in to entertain the visitors. One tried hard by coaxing to get Dick to her, but he had a decided objection, and would not go. The other lady was one of the precious ones of the earth. She was a gentlewoman in every sense of the word, —gentle in life, gentle in heart, gentle in manner, — of a fine commanding presence, and who wore one of those, now rarely seen, widow's caps with two high points. As a child, I used to gaze with a kind of awe at the aforesaid points, and wonder what was put inside to make them puff out so beautifully. After tea, to this lady's astonishment and great delight, Dick suddenly flew to her, and, having perched himself on the highest point of he cap, burst out into a charming song.

My sister having one day taken Dick into this same room, she was suddenly called out, leaving him behind. Sometime after, she remembered the bird, and went to see how he was getting on by himself. Opening the door, she saw a sight most ludicrous to behold. There was Dick on the mahogany frame of the wire window curtain, dancing and singing, with intense rapture, to quite a crowd of persons gathered around the window, in the midst of which was the laughing face of a fat, good-natured policeman.

It is needless to say that Dick was instantly consigned to private life, much to the disappointment of his interesting and admiring audience.

CHAPTER XX.

"The greatest attribute of heaven is mercy,
And 'tis the crown of justice, and the glory
Where it may kill with right, to save with pity."
Beaumont and Fletcher.

"Who will not mercy unto others show,
How can he mercy ever hope to have?"
Spencer.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, MARCH.

Glory to God.

THIS is the first motto on the beautiful badges of the "Band of Mercy," of which, by the figures of Secretary Rev. Thomas Timmins, we have now, in and out of the State, nearly one hundred and eighty formed and forming, every one of which is not only a society for prevention of cruelty to animals, but also for the prevention of every form of cruelty that now inflicts suffering upon mankind. It is estimated that these "Bands" will number nearly or quite twenty thousand members. Among them are many of the most eminent men of our State. Our religious and educational papers have most cordially welcomed their coming, and encouraged their progress. Not only in public and private schools, but in the Sunday schools of all religious denominations, they are being established; and in this matter the Roman Catholic church is behind no other. By kind permission of the Right Reverend Archbishop Williams, a "Band" is now being established in the Cathedral, and permission has been given to form them in all Roman Catholic parochial and Sunday schools within his jurisdiction. In a number of them they are already formed. Truly we have reason to say "Glory to God," and let every good man and woman who has at heart the welfare of our country say, Amen.

M. S. P. C. A.—What do these initials stand for on the "Band of Mercy" badges?

We answer, "In Massachusetts they stand for Mass. Society Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," or "Mercy (or Merciful) Society Prevention of Cruelty to All," whichever you please. Out of Massachusetts they have the last-named meaning.

BANNERS.—Our "Bands of Mercy" are beginning to get banners. We recommend that the name of each "Band" appear on a blue or white ground, with a good-sized star in gilt, or gold color in the centre. Ladies may obtain a plain ordinary Sunday-school banner, and work on it the name and star, or still cheaper, buy a strip of blue silk, or satin, and make the whole themselves. It is suggested that where there is difficulty about the star, half a dozen of our badge pins, grouped as may seem best, will answer the purpose. Five silver badges with a gilt in the centre on blue, or five gilt with silver in the centre on white, are said by Mr. Timmins to make a very handsome banner.

BUFFALO "Bands of Mercy" adopt our badge, the M standing for merciful. They print their own cards from electrotype of our cut, "Signing the Pledge."

New "Bands."

West Newton. The Father Pierce Band of Mercy. P., George D. Clark; S., Mrs. B. T. Otis; T., T. H. Ramsdell.

West Newton. The Harmony Band of Mercy. P., H. D. Kendall; S., Miss Fannie Carpenter; T., Joseph Symons.

West Newton. The St. Bernard's Band of Mercy. P., the Rev. Father McGrath; S., Sister Mary Agnes; T., Miss Nellie L. Peters.

West Newton. English Classical School Band of Mercy. P., Miss Hattie P. Roberts; V. P., Miss Jennie C. Allen; S., Albert K. Spencer; T., Miss Lucy E. Allen.

Newtonville. Adams School Band of Mercy. P., Master Soden; S., Carl Judkins.

Boston, Norfolk Avenue. Excelsior Band of Mercy. P., John Whittaker; S., C. F. Titcomb; T., Thomas Redihough.

South Boston. Clinch School Band of Mercy. P., Miss L. A. Dunham.

Taunton. The Universalist Band of Mercy. P., Rev. A. B. Hervey; S., Miss Louise Mason; T., Fred. Farnsworth.

Lawrence. Good Shepherd Band of Mercy. Mrs. A. A. Spofford.

Dedham. Ames Band of Mercy. P., Henry E. Crocker; S. and T., Miss Mary F. Hodges.

Concord. Miss Norcross.

Dorchester, Grove Hall. Rev. E. H. Chapin.

Attleboro. E. A. Hillman.

Arlington. The Arlington Baptist Band of Mercy. P., Rev. C. H. Watson; S., W. E. Woods; T., W. E. Richardson.

Arlington. The Arlington Congregational Band of Mercy. P., Marion Taylor; S. and T., Mrs. E. B. Mason.

South Boston. Washington Village Band of Mercy. P., Rev. James Sallaway; S. and T., Walter Pritchett.

West Gloucester. Universalist Landseer Band of Mercy. P., Miss Effie B. Richardson; S., Miss Minnie A. Dowdell; T., Miss Lizzie Haskell.

Milford. The Look Up Legion Band of Mercy. P., Miss Edith Ball; S., Master Charles Saunders; T., Master Charles Gibson.

Somerville. The First Congregational Sunday-school Band of Mercy. P., Rev. H. H. Barber; S., Miss Grace Brown; T., Mr. Locke.

Somerville. The First Methodist Sunday-school Band of Mercy. P., O. B. Pray; S., Miss Hattie Tallmer; T., Eli Dillon.

South Boston. The Hawes Place Band of Mercy. P., W. F. Peirce; S., Mrs. Dutton; T., T. Bathes.

South Boston. The Phillips Church Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Dr. Meredith; S., Mrs. G. F. Winch; T., Chas. E. Meins.

Fairfield, Me. Young People's Band of Mercy. P., Carrie G. Rice; V. P., Louise Woodman; S., Annie Lawrence; T., Gertie Perry.

Ferry Village, Cumberland Co., Me. The Ferry Village Band of Mercy. P., Miss Hattie A. Hutchings.

Francestown, N. H.

Keene, N. H. C. T. Buffum.

Munsonville, N. H. Munsonville Band of Mercy. P., Master Charlie P. Nash; S., Master Clarence S. Fisher; T., Master Alfred F. Barrett.

New Haven, Conn. Mrs. Ellen M. Gifford.

Mountain Dale, Cambria Co., Pa. Miss Edith A. Bowman.

Athol Centre. Unity Band of Mercy. P., Rev. W. C. Litchfield; S., H. H. Childs; T., F. Lee.

Beverly. Beverly Methodist Episcopal Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Seth C. Carey; S., Miss L. M. Hawkes; T., Miss A. E. Waterman.

Newton. Grace Church Band of Mercy. P., Rev. G. W. Shinn. S. and T., G. E. Elms, Jr.

Winthrop. Winthrop Band of Mercy. P., David Floyd; V. P., Dr. H. S. Soule; S., Miss Sarah Carter; T. Miss Florence Pomroy.

Lynnfield "Band of Mercy."

At the opening musical and literary entertainment of the Lynnfield, Mass. "Band of Mercy," of which Mrs. Geo. T. Angell is president, this beautiful poem, by Mrs. Judge Nash, of Lynnfield, was read:—

With banner and with song
We come a happy throng,
To celebrate to-night,
The birth of this our Band,
Which speaks throughout the land,
In tones all understand,
For *Mercy*, *Love* and *Right*.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

It counsels mercy kind
To all whom we may find
In sorrow, want, or woe;
Or man, or beast, or bird,
Where saddest plaints are heard,
By kindest feelings stirred,
To *Love* and *Mercy* show.

These two words we inscribe
Upon our banner's side.
And ever may the sight
Inspire us with a zeal
To work for other's weal,
And in each sad appeal,
Do battle for the right.

Then may we at life's close,
When in Death's calm repose,
Ended all earth's employ,
Receive the rich reward,
As promised in His word,
"Ye did it to the Lord,
Enter into my joy."

Among recent members of "Bands of Mercy" are Robert Collyer, Rev. Dr. Bartol, and Rev. Dr. Meredith, who is president of his large "Band" in South Boston.

We would strongly urge upon all friends in the cause the great importance of organization. Appoint, or cause to be appointed, a president, secretary, and treasurer of each "Band," wherever one is formed, or one officer, at the least, where more cannot be had, and be sure to have one lady at least among the officers, say as secretary; this we strongly emphasize. And with the organization let there be unity of spirit and purpose, and stern, unflinching, unflagging perseverance in the work. This is of supreme importance, — only rest content with personal work with the living voice and immediate organization. Before that, and after, sow the seed as much as you please. Weeks ago, one thousand circulars were sent to superintendents in Massachusetts; only one inquiry has come, and no "Band," in response. This shows the need of the living voice. The time for talk is gone, and so of pouring humane efforts like water through a riddle, or into the desert sands; let results, in increasing "Bands" and growing membership, tell the story, both of our devotion and interest in the cause and the progress of the movement. See to all, but specially gather in the children, the hopes of the future. The fields are white to the harvest, the calls for workers are on every side, the Lord of the harvest is waiting to see his willing servants thrust in the sickle and reap the golden grain for the blessing and enriching of all his creatures, both human and dumb.

T. T.

CHAPTER XXI.

"Oh! be kind to each other,
For night's coming on,
When friend and when brother
Perchance may be gone."

"A man's best things are nearest him,
Lie close about his feet."

Monckton Milnes.

"'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

[From Boston papers and other sources.]

Mercy and Music.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, BOSTON, MASS.

At the request of Dr. Tourjee, the Rev. Thomas Timmins attended the meeting held at the Conservatory last evening, March 12, 1883, for the formation of a "Band of Mercy" among the students. An invitation was extended to some friends outside the institution, but most of the audience were students of music at the Conservatory. The hall was crowded, and the corridors had to be used for the convenience of others unable to enter. Samuel E. Sawyer, Esq., presided in a most graceful and able manner. In his opening address he made these remarks, and then introduced Mr. Timmins to the audience with the following original poem composed by himself for the occasion.

"It would indeed be much out of place to call such a delightful assembly to order,—where order is the first law, and under the instruction of such a noble master as Dr. Tourjee, the very essence of harmony prevails.

"I regret exceedingly that our good friend, President Angell, is not here to-night to open this meeting, and to greet you with the earnestness of his generous heart. He is indeed an angel of mercy to all God's creatures,—a philanthropist whose field is as broad as the horizon extends, spreading over the whole globe.

"The Rev. Thomas Timmins, formerly of Portsmouth, England, was kindly invited by Dr. Tourjee to give you an account of his experience in forming 'Bands of Mercy' in England and in this country. He has been a successful pioneer in both countries, and I doubt not that he will impress you with the importance of his great mission, in which I take a deep interest, with hosts of others.

"Since July 28, of last year, more than two hundred 'Bands of Mercy' have been formed in this country, containing more than twenty-three thousand members. These 'Bands' are in the Sabbath schools and churches of all denominations, Catholic and Protestant; also, in the common schools and ladies' seminaries. The 'Parent Band of Mercy' has within it some of the best citizens of this Commonwealth. Yesterday, Mr. Timmins formed large 'Bands' in the Sabbath schools of three of our largest churches, to wit, Park-street Church, Bromfield-street Church, and Shawmut Church, and made converts to our cause of nearly

one thousand members in one day. I will introduce him to you with this little poem I composed last night, entitled—

"Bands of Mercy."

"Propitious day! so long deferred,
That woke the British heart and stirred
Their tongues to speak the sacred word,
That 'Bands of Mercy' must be formed;
That old and young, both far and near,
Shall join in universal cheer,
And swell these bands we hold so dear,
'Till every heart in love is warmed.

"From Brita.'s Isle across the sea,
We welcome him with joy and glee,
Who claims your thoughts, an hour in fee,
So give him now your ear.
Let every one who hears his voice,
Consider well and make their choice
To join our Band, we'll all rejoice,
He is our Pioneer.

"Then let us now with heart and hand,
All join at once this glorious "Band,"
A plank on which the world can stand,
Made from the Cypress tree.*
Old age, and youth, both girls and boys,
Must hoist their Standard with Ahoys!
'Twill give them strength no time destroys,
To love humanity."

—*The most durable wood.

Mr. Timmins then delivered a glowing address, explaining the object of the organization,—to impart a spirit of kindness to all harmless living creatures, human and dumb,—and cited the example of eminent men and women in England and America, who had joined the "Bands," or done good service in the cause of mercy. At the end he requested all those who wished to unite themselves into a "Band" of the order to rise, and apparently all in the hall did so. The name by which it should be called was by vote decided to be the "New England Conservatory of Music Band of Mercy." Dr. Eben Tourjee was chosen president; Mrs. M. F. Walling, secretary, and Mrs. Stewart, treasurer. During the evening a number of musical selections were performed, including an organ selection by Miss Maude Wyckoff, violin solo by Mr. Parkman, songs by Miss Lulu Carnahan and Miss Mathewson, and piano selections by Miss Jennie Bagley. The enthusiasm was great throughout the proceedings. The meeting was brought to an end, after all had joined heartily in singing "The Morning Light is Breaking," excellently led by Dr. Tourjee, and by an ovation to the chairman.

T. T.

Buffalo

Promises so well, and the excellent letter of Mrs. Tifft is so good, in its earnest account of the noble work of Miss Lucy Lord, showing what one in earnest can do, that we give a part of the letter. If only each large city had some faithful one baptised with the same spirit of love and work, what triumphs of mercy the good cause would soon show. T. T.

"The Central Presbyterian church was the first to organize regularly, the session of that church voting that the work of the 'Bands of Mercy' be added to the regular Sunday-school service.

Rev. Dr. Brown, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, has made preparations to organize a 'Band,' Rev. Dr. Brown to be president. As this is one of the largest Sunday schools in the city, and Dr. Brown one of our most earnest workers, the 'St. Paul Band' will be one that we will be proud of. Rev. Dr. Van Bokkelew, of Trinity Episcopal Church, is also to organize, after Easter.

Committee to organize 'Bands' in the city:
Rev. Dr. J. W. Brown, St. Paul's Episcopal church.
Mr. Crocker, Supt. of Public Instruction.
Rev. Dr. L. Van Bokkelew, Trinity Episcopal.
Prof. Buckham, Principal of S. Normal School.
Rev. James McLeod, Central Presbyterian church.
Rev. John Gordon, Washington St. Baptist.
Prof. Ray T. Spencer, Principal of Central school.
H. H. Otis, Rev. Father Cronin.
Mr. M. A. Root, Principal School No. 19.
Mr. H. T. Fullerton, " " " 16.
Mr. W. T. French, " " " 20.
Major G. H. Stowits, " " " 2.
Mr. F. A. Vogt, " " " 37.
Mrs. Fullerton, " " " 11.
Mr. E. C. Warner, Rev. Father Kelly, Rev. W. T. Studley, Del. Ave. M. E. Church; Rabbi Falk, of Temple Beth. Zion; Rev. M. C. Hyde, All Saints' Episcopal; Rev. G. W. Cutter, Church of Our Father; Mr. Christopher Fox, Ex-Supt. Public Instruction; Miss Charlotte Mulligan, Mrs. L. A. Long, Mrs. D. M. Cheney, Miss Elizabeth Fox.

Miss Lucy S. Lord, chairman of the above committee, was appointed by the Buffalo Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, to organize this work, and by devoting her entire time to this labor, for the past three months, has succeeded in interesting many of the best people in B. It is now an assured fact that it will be a great success.

There has been appointed a committee of five in the Central School to organize a 'Central Band.'

The 'Richmond Band' (a private 'Band,' organized by a wealthy lady for her own children and friends.)

Miss Lord has had a great demand for the membership cards and badges. She has sold, in all, eight hundred cards, so you can safely say nine hundred members in the city. I will enclose a very gratifying note that Miss Lord had sent her,—

PUBLIC SCHOOL, No. 19.

Miss Lord:—It becomes my very pleasant duty to inform you that at a meeting of the executive committee of the Buffalo Sunday-school Association, held the 15th, a resolution was unanimously adopted, recommending all the Sunday schools in the association to form 'Bands of Mercy' at their earliest convenience. Very truly, etc.,

M. A. ROOT

Fathers Cronin and Kelley are prominent in the Roman Catholic schools, and we hope will work well for us. Rabbi Falk also expresses much interest. All the city clergy, of every denomination, have shown much interest.

It is only just to Miss Lucy Lord to say that she has gained nearly all of this pronounced interest through unwearied efforts: and she is the only one who has done any work at all, as yet, of our society members; she has *personally* interested each one who has promised to help,—has addressed Sunday schools,—has raised all the money necessary to carry on the work, by periodicals, badges, printing of cards, &c."

[Taken from the 15th Annual Report of Mass. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, ending March 1, 1883, by its president, Geo. T. Angell.]

We have on March 1, 1883, in and out of the State, about a hundred and eighty new societies of "Bands of Mercy," with a membership of over twenty thousand adults and children. In the State they include a large number of our most eminent citizens, all who have received the certified card of membership, becoming thereby "Band of Mercy" members of our society. In this work it is proper to add, that the Rev. Thomas Timmins, of Portsmouth, England, has, during seven months as secretary of "Our Parent Band of Mercy," rendered constant, and most valuable and efficient aid. This work now seems likely to spread over this continent, taking in churches and Sunday schools of every denomination, Protestant and Roman Catholic, and public and private schools of every grade. Eternity only can tell the good that will come to this country and the world from these "Bands of Mercy," the success of which is largely owing to the earnest and enthusiastic labors of the gentleman I have named.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, APRIL.

"Bands of Mercy."

The Rev. Mr. Timmins reports we now have two hundred and fifty-seven "Bands of Mercy," formed and forming, with about twenty-four thousand members.

"Bands of Mercy" in England

Are showing signs of great activity. Mr. John Colam, the distinguished secretary of the Royal Society P. C. A., is not a man to be left behind in any great progressive movement like this. He devotes two of the large pages of January *Animal World* to the subject, mentioning the great generosity and liberal aid received from Mr. T. B. Smithies, of London, son of Mrs. Catharine Smithies, who founded the English "Bands,"—and announcing that the Ladies' Educational Committee of the Royal Society, of which the Baroness Burdetts Coutts is president, are henceforth to take charge of this work.

English "Bands of Mercy."

We learn from March *Animal World* that a conference of "Bands" has recently been held at the rooms of the Royal Society P. C. A., London. Forty-two "Bands" were represented by delegates. The Baroness Burdett Coutts presided. Mr. John Colam, secretary of the Royal Society, presented resolutions which were unanimously adopted. Henceforth the Royal Society, through its Humane Educational Committee, is to take direction of these "Bands"; and it is proposed to adopt the same form of badge, card, etc., throughout the kingdom. Several of these "Bands," with branches, have over a thousand members each.

The Cathedral.

Through the kind assistance of Archbishop Williams, and Rev. Father O'Toole, Rector of the Boston Cathedral, all the boys and girls in the great Cathedral Sunday school, about 1,500, are now members of the "Band of Mercy," being the largest "Band" in New England.

Mrs. King, of Augusta, Georgia, mother of the lamented Miss Louise King, who founded our Societies P. C. A. in Georgia, is taking measures to introduce the "Bands" in Georgia.

A Good Day's Work.

Sunday, March 10, Mr. Timmins addressed three of the largest and most influential Sunday schools of Boston, Park St., Bromfield St., and Dr. Webb's Shawmut, and secured about a thousand new members for the three "Bands."

Buffalo.

We learn from Miss Lord and Mrs. Tifft, of Buffalo, of grand work in that city. The leading clergymen and educational men are taking deep interest, giving addresses, etc. The ladies have their own membership cards printed from our cut. We have furnished them thus far 1,400 gilt and silver badges, the M. S. P. C. A. standing for *Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All*

Rochester, N.Y., ladies are moving for "Bands," and have called upon us for cards, etc.

The "Pioneer Band," of Virginia, has been formed.

Chicago, and Hyde Park, Ill., ladies are hard at work getting ready to form "Bands"

One of the leading schoolmasters of Brooklyn, N. Y., is forming a "Band" in his school.

New "Bands of Mercy."

Boston. The Columbus Avenue Presbyterian Band of Mercy, P., Deacon W. J. Irving. S., Miss Jennie Kissick. T., Deacon James Watres.

Boston. The Bulfinch Place Band of Mercy. P., Rev. S. H. Winkley. S., Miss F. S. Merrill. T., F. T. Coney.

Boston. Holy Cross Cathedral Band of Mercy. P., The Rev. Father O'Toole, Rector of the Cathedral.

Boston. Bromfield St. Methodist Band of Mercy. P., Hon. Jacob Sleeper. S., Mrs. Silas Pierce. T., Miss Mary O. Holt.

Boston. Park St. Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Dr. Withrow. S., Fred. Briggs. T., C. O. Norcross.

Boston. The New England Conservatory of Music Band of Mercy. P., Dr. Eben Tourjee. S., Mrs. Walling. T., Mrs. Stewart.

Hotel Cluny. Arab Band of Mercy.

First Baptist Church, Framingham.

Great Barrington. Mary L. Hommedieu.

Lowell. Lowell Primary School No. 27, Band of Mercy. P., Miss Mary E. Drew.
Lynn. Miss E. T. Keene.
Maplewood. Maplewood School Band of Mercy. Hon. P., Dr. G. H. Hackett. Act. P., Miss Mattie H. Wiggin. S. & T., Miss Marcia P. Brown.
Wayland. The Wayland Band of Mercy. P., Rev. N. P. Gilman.
Bangor, Me. Abbie N. Avenie, 16 Elm St.
Bangor, Me. T. S. Goodwin.
Stroudwater, Me. Stroudwater Band of Mercy. P., Thomas Quinby. S., Miss Nellie Rich. T., Miles H. Parker.
Bristol, Conn. F. A. Brackett.
Brooklyn, N. Y. Algernon N. Higgins, Public School No. 9.
Gouverneur, N. Y. Mrs. J. K. N. Crane.
Danville, Indiana. Florence Pugh.
Indianapolis, Ind. Miss Mather, 334 Aline street.
Richmond, Ind. Elma Graves.
Webster, Wayne Co., Ind. Lucinda P. Stedman.
Baxter Springs, Kansas. Julia Wilson.
Mattoax, Amelia County, Va. Mattoax Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (colored) Band of Mercy. P., Miss Emma L. McClelland.
Montreal, Canada. Rev. W. S. Barnes.
Quebec, Canada. Miss Bond, 247 St. John street.
Aurora Band of Mercy of Trinity M. E. Sunday School, Port Townsend, Washington Territory. P., Mrs. A. H. Todd, S., D. H. Hill, T., Miss Lillie Darley.
Charlestown, N. H. The Union Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. Thos. D. Howard. S., Mrs. N. M. Darrah.

RESOLUTIONS.—The Congregational clergy, of Boston and vicinity, after the address of Mr. Timmins, March 18, passed, unanimously, this resolution:—

"*Resolved*, That this Congregational ministers' meeting, having heard the address of the Rev. Thomas Timmins, heartily and cordially approves of the American "Bands of Mercy," and wishes them God-speed."

The Baptist ministers' meeting, on March 5, after his address, passed, unanimously, a similar resolution. Mr. Timmins had previously addressed the Methodist, Universalist, and Episcopal clergy.

THE "Pioneer Band," of St. Louis, Mo., as we learn by letter of Miss Helen M. Mason, has just given, successfully, its third programme of public readings, all selected from *Our Dumb Animals*. Twenty-six members of the "Band" have subscribed for *Our Dumb Animals*.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS were founded in England in 1781. They now embrace millions in various parts of the world. Temperance societies were founded in America in 1808. "Bands of Mercy" are now Founded in both England and America, to train the

THE HIGHLAND SHEPHERD'S CHIEF MOURNER. By LANDSEER, 1837.

In this picture there is a naturalness and pathos which goes to the heart. The poor man's cot, the lonely death of its late occupant, and the fidelity of his dog, are all present to the eye at a glance.

children, youth, and older persons, of all nations, both in and out of churches and Sunday schools, in thoughts and habits of mercy, both to their own race and all lower creatures. Beginning in America in the Sunday schools, we believe they will reach all schools, and become a part of the future education in all civilized countries.

Vivisection.

In the New York *Evening Post* of Feb. 28, Mr. Bergh makes a most vigorous attack on vivisection. By letter from Miss Biddle, of Philadelphia, dated March 5, we learn that a meeting has been held there to form an anti-vivisection society, at which Mrs. White made a most admirable address. As surely as the march of civilization is upward and onward, so surely will humane public opinion soon demand the strict limitation, if not the total abolition, of painful experiments on sensitive living animals.

The World Moves.

President McLaughlin's Bill to prevent cruelty to animals, including, after a severe battle, the clause prohibiting the shooting of pigeons from traps, has passed both House and Senate, and is now the law of Maine. A similar Bill, prohibiting trap shooting, has passed the British House of Commons, and is likely to be soon the law of Great Britain. The Prince and Princess of Wales join with the Queen in urging and encouraging its passage.

"There's a light about to beam,
There's a warmth about to glow,
There's a midnight blackness changing into gray,
Men of thought, and men of action, clear the way."

Illinois.

We are glad to see in *Illinois Humane Journal*, that President Edwin Lee Brown has lectured at Springfield, Champaign, Pontiac, and Frankfort Station, and President Shortall has given an address at Elgin, after which a vigorous society was formed. There should be in every State one or two first-class men constantly engaged in speaking, and founding new societies, and there should be organized "Bands of Mercy," with proper officers, and regular meetings, in every town.

CHAPTER XXII.

"Kindness can lure the lion from his den;
(A moral lesson to the sons of men!)
His mighty heart in silken bands can draw,
And bend his nature to sweet pity's law.
Kindness can lure the eagle from her nest
Midst sunbeams placed, content with man to rest;
Can make the elephant, whose bulk supplies
The warriors's tower, compassionate and wise.
Kindness can habits, nay, the nature, change,
Of all that swim the deep, or forests range;
And for the mild domestic train who come,—
The dog, the ass, the steed,—to find a home.
Gladly they serve thee, serve thee better, too,
When only happy beings meet their view.
Ah! then, let gentler accents, gentler looks supply
The thunders of thy voice, the lightnings of thine eye."

Pratt.

"BLESSED ARE THE PEACEMAKERS; FOR THEY SHALL BE CALLED THE CHILDREN OF GOD."

Glimpses of Animal Stories.

THE mind teems with them, history is full of them, and our own experiences have been gladdened and made happy by real stories we shall never forget. Who has not read the story of Androcles and the grateful lion? Then, there are the stories of political prisoners, and spiders, and other creatures, showing how from the greatest to the least, all creatures are capable of being trained more or less by kindness and attention or gratitude. A doctor won the gratitude of a pike, by attending to its fractured head, done in darting from the side. The pike then amused others by swimming beside his walking friend. Here are dogs of St. Bernard reviving, with their tongues, a traveller found in the snow, and anon taking him to the Hospice. Here is a dog standing up on his hind feet and helping a horse to mouthfuls of grass, which his bridle keeps him from reaching. A dog was scalded, and his companion dog turned doctor, and gently licked the sores until they healed. This dog helps his master to take round papers, does his work well, and years after his master died went faithfully his rounds, hoping to meet his master again. A large dog in the south of England travels long distances every day in the railway guards' van, and is allowed the free run of the trains. A Portsmouth dog whose life was spared in crossing over on the floating bridge, has shown his gratitude by carrying round a basket and begging coins for an orphan asylum to quite a large amount. Our birds would play to amuse us with their antics by the hour. Dottie, the siskin, knew our finger from others, when he could not see the person. Wenie, the cat, could pick a bone in a basin, without putting her paws in, overturning the basin, or soiling the carpet, and would be waiting to meet us in the evening far from home. A veterinary surgeon not being at home, Rosabelle quietly suffered us to draw his tooth, from the pain of which he was dying. As for Jip and Fuss, the two dogs, what could they not do? Like the little girl, we wondered often that they did not talk, and should not have been very much astonished if they had commenced;—both looking at us with unutterable affection as they died, and trying to lick our hands as they passed away.

Here are two young horses who grind the oats and chew the hay for their companion, an old horse who has lost his teeth. Here are Professor Bartholomew's sixteen educated horses, and it is truly wonderful what they do, and the professor says he has trained them by kindness. They go to school, are up to tricks like boys, and in school obey the master, at the black board and other exercises, one horse acting as monitor. They leap, run and jump, and balance each other on a plank; act their parts in a great court scene, where one of

the horses is tried, then go through a marvellous military drill, and then pass through the phases of a battle, firing cannon, taking the fort and capturing the flag. Geo. T. Angell says, "In all the stories of horse intelligence related in this paper during the past fifteen years, some of which have seemed almost fabulous, we think nothing can be found so wonderful as what a hundred thousand of our citizens, it may be, have been actually witnessing." A swallow gets his claw fast in a noose to a house, and his companions fly at it with their beaks until they liberate their companion. What a touching appeal was that when Jumbo, in London, in chains, placed his trunk around the neck of his kind keeper, Scott, and said, in mute language, "Let me live and die here." When a foolish man said to Scott, when the elephant hesitated to enter the cage, "Whip him, Scott." Said his wise keeper, "No, I never struck him yet, and I never will." This drover in London is leading his sheep by holding up a piece of white rag on a wand, instead of doing it by blows. In Scotland, as in the East, that is often done.

The Arab treats his horse like himself, and the horse is ready to die for his master. When the Suspension Bridge of Niagara was nearly built, a horse would not cross the bridge until he had seen his master do it, and then followed without hesitation. Cats will find their own way home, if taken away, sometimes nearly a hundred miles or more. Elephants are left in charge of infants in Africa. What a touching story was that of the elephant that saved his keeper, about to be shot as a spy, by the British, in the war with Hyder Ali. Another elephant showed up the meanness of his keeper by undoing the roll of cloth around him before his master, in which he was stealing the elephant's food. A boy was about to hurl a stone at a bird singing. Some one wondered the boy did not do it; "I could not do it," said he, "the bird sung so beautifully." He saved the bird, and his own soul from being tarnished at the same time. A gentleman saved the calf of a cow from death in a ditch, and next day the grateful cow went up to him with thanks in her face and form. Here is a horse going into the mill stream and saving the little boy of his owner from drowning. Here are dogs saving men, women and children, in water, in woods, in snow-storms, and helplessness and peril, and, in some cases, paying the penalty with their own lives. A dog some miles away, we saw, gave warning of three fires beginning, in time to stop them without much injury being done. Another dog remains where his master placed him to protect his property, and dies nobly at his post, by fire, rather than move, like the Roman sentinel of ancient story. Here is a cat that has formed a friendship with a huge Newfoundland dog, who becomes her bed, after she has combed his hair to her liking, while he licks her for her kindness. And don't we like to see animals kindly and tenderly cared for in their old age and feebleness? A blessing on all those who do it! Why, here's old Jet, black as his name, the cat beside us, that we have known favorably for fifteen years. Now he is happy as the days are long, and the height of his bliss is this,—he has a Mouser, another cat kept for him to catch his mice and eat 'em. Of course she swears about it sometimes, but Jet goes on his way unconcerned and wonders to see her mouth open and shut, for Jet is deaf as a post, and can't hear a cat word she says. In Carisbrook Castle, Isle of Wight, we saw the ass, so sagacious and knowing, whose work in life was to wind up water from a deep well, sunk by the Romans, who knew just how many times to turn the wheel to bring the bucket to the top, when his master said, "Tom, my boy, I want water; wind up the bucket, my good lad." Here is the story of a dog who would take his money to a refreshment room, for his cake, and then eat it, decently, like a man; and here is another, of a benevolent dog, finding out a poor dog too ill to look after food, take his own and share it with him. And time would fail us to tell the wonderful traits of God's creatures, of their kindness one to another, and living and gladly dying in the service of man. And wouldn't we like to tell the beautiful stories we know of good little boys and girls, and of the many, many ways in which they make one another and everybody, with their homes and schools, bright and happy, with their rays of sunshine, and words of kindness and love. But we'll have to have bigger story books now, for are there not, today, more than forty thousand "Band of Mercy" members, between the ages of two or three months and ninety-two or three years, all busily at work, making beautiful stories every day by loving words and deeds, that it will seem soon as if the good fairies were active in making human and dumb life more happy and pleasant on earth, while the very angels in heaven look down and rejoice over it all? T. T.

"Arbor Day Redivivus."

The interesting exercises at the Mound-street school, yesterday: "Essays on trees, their growth and preservation, were read, as well as sketches of the life and writings of the authors to whose memory the trees were planted. Miss Ritze's D, primary; Miss Field's and Miss Frankenberg's C, primaries; and Miss Ware's D, primary, planted honeysuckles and rosebushes, in honor of George and Martha Washington, and Geo. T. Angell, Thos. Timmins (founders of the 'Band of Mercy' in America), and of Peter Cooper." After the exercises were over (of the whole school) the entire body of children (about 800, and all forming one of the largest 'Bands of Mercy' in the West), sang, 'My country, 'Tis of Thee,' and were dismissed."—*The Times, Columbus, Ohio, April, 1883.*

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, MAY.

MR. TIMMINS estimates that we have now about three hundred "Bands of Mercy," formed and forming, with about thirty thousand members.

WITH others in this number Mr. Timmins has personally organized, during the last month, two "Bands" at Cambridge, two at Holyoke, two at Fall River, and two at Boston, the last being the "Boston University Band," of which Rev. Dr. Warren, president of the University, is president; Dean Huntington, treasurer; and Prof. Lindsey, secretary. Samuel E. Sawyer, Esq., being in the chair.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., is wide awake on the subject. We learn of six "Bands" already formed, in addi-

tion to the three, of which we give the names in another column. Providence, R. I., is moving to form "Bands" there.

St. Louis Pioneer "Band" is proposing to raise a fund, and start the work on a large scale in Missouri.

Chicago is at work starting "Bands," several being already formed.

We have an interesting letter from Mrs. A. H. Todd, of Port Townsend, Washington Territory, president of the "Pioneer Band of Mercy of the Pacific coast."

In a large number of the Sunday schools of the most influential churches of Boston and vicinity, of all denominations, Congregationalist, Methodist, Baptist, Episcopal, Presbyterian, Universalist, Unitarian, and Roman Catholic, "Bands of Mercy" are now formed.

Her Royal Highness, the Princess Louise, was unanimously elected an honorary member of the Mass. Society P. C. A., which she has been pleased to accept.

On Wednesday, March 28, Mr. Angell addressed about two hundred city of Cambridge teachers. Thirty-eight of them have written for membership books to form "Bands of Mercy" in their schools.

On Fast Day, Mr. Angell addressed a union meeting of churches at Malden.

We are sorry our little paper does not give room to refer to numerous letters we are receiving from various States, about the "Bands." But we can assure our readers that they have hardly seen the beginning of this work yet.

Mr. Angell has just written, with great care, a lecture on the "Bands of Mercy," full of information and thought, occupying about forty minutes, which he hopes to make useful.

On last Sunday evening, Mr. Timmins addressed, in the Warren-avenue Baptist church, an audience of about 1,500, about one-half of whom joined the "Band," of which the Rev. Mr. Gifford, pastor of the church, was elected president.

New "Bands of Mercy."

Boston. Boston University Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Dr. W. B. Warren; S., Prof. T. B. Lindsay; T., Rev. W. E. Huntington.

Boston. Church of the Unity Band of Mercy. P., Rev. M. J. Savage; S., Miss Mary A. Hooper; T., J. B. Ford.

Boston. Holy Trinity Parochial School Bands of Mercy. Six Bands. P., Rev. Father Francis H. Nopper.

Boston. King's Chapel Band of Mercy. P., Rev. H. W. Foote; S., Miss Lyman; T., Miss Hill.

Boston. Shawmut Congregational Band of Mercy. P., W. F. Whittemore; S., Miss Fannie G. Darrow; T., Miss Helen Guardinier.

Boston. Temple Street Methodist Episcopal Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. Bolton; S., Miss Addie E. French; T., G. H. Marston.

Boston. Warren Avenue Baptist Band of Mercy. P., Rev. O. P. Gifford; S., Mrs. Gifford; T., O. M. Wentworth.

Attleboro. Mrs. A. M. Porter.

Cambridge. Agassiz School Band of Mercy. P. and S., Charlotte A. Ewell.

Cambridge. Dana Hill Band of Mercy. P., Miss M. F. Williams.

Cambridge. Gannett School. Miss A. M. Jones.

Cambridge. Mason School Band of Mercy. P., Josephine H. Davis.

Cambridge. Quincy School Band of Mercy. P., Charlotte E. Jewell.

Cambridge. Shepherd School. Miss Locke.

Cambridge. Tarbell Primary School Band of Mercy. P., Miss Mary H. Ross.

Cambridge. Washington School. P., Carrie H. Hazeltine.

Cambridge. Willing Band of Mercy, Dunster School. P., Susan E. Wyeth; S., Fannie Legg; T., Edwin S. Eames.

Cambridge. Harriet Keyes.

Cambridgeport. Harvard Primary School Band of Mercy. P., Helen M. Ward; S., Lottie R. Venner; T., F. H. Stedman.

Cambridgeport. Prospect Street Congregational Band of Mercy. P., J. E. Vandervoort; S., Mrs. H. M. Wyatt; T., Chas. F. Wyman.

Cambridgeport. Stearns Chapel Congregational Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Thomas Bickford; S., Miss J. C. Pierce; T., Mr. Gage.

Fall River. Christian Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Martin Summerbell; S., Miss S. E. E. Richmond; T., F. C. Brownell.

Fall River. St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Band of Mercy. P., W. S. Greene; S., Miss M. E. Nichols; T., Miss Mary A. Henry.

Fitchburg. First Parish Band of Mercy. P., Nathan C. Upham; S. and T., Louise W. Caldwell.

Holyoke. Holyoke Methodist Episcopal Band of Mercy. P., D. P. Haynes; S., Mrs. Ruddy; T., Miss Hattie E. Garrison.

Holyoke. Holyoke Second Congregational Band of Mercy. P., C. S. Hemingway; S., Miss Agnes Allyn; T., W. C. Newell.

Malden. Miss Kidder.

Thompson's Station, Alabama. Thompson Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals Band of Mercy. P., J. D. Stanley; S., Millie Lankester; T., Rev. H. G. Walker.

South Evanston, Ill. Blair Band of Mercy of the Girls' Industrial School. P., Miss Lydia Speed; S., Miss Carrie Taylor; T., Miss Mamie Scadin.

Indianapolis, Ind. Cora M. Day.

McAfee, Kentucky. J. R. Blair.

Oldtown, Me. Susie C. Pratt.

Lebanon, N. H. Rev. Calvin Stebbins.

Port Jefferson, Suffolk Co., N. Y. Anna H. Quennard.

Buffalo, N. Y. Central Presbyterian Church Band of Mercy. P., Frederick A. Vogt; S. and T., John L. Walker.

Buffalo, N. Y. Church of Our Father (Unitarian) Band of Mercy. P., Rev. G. W. Cutter.

Buffalo, N. Y. St. Paul's Episcopal Church Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Dr. Brown.

Buffalo, N. Y. Trinity Episcopal Church Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Dr. Van Bokkelaw; S., Miss Margaret Rochester; T., Miss Cutter.

Buffalo, N. Y. Washington Street Baptist Band of Mercy. P., Rev, Dr. Gordon.

Buffalo, N. Y. Central School Band of Mercy.

Buffalo, N. Y. Lake Erie Band of Mercy, School No. 1. P., Miss E. Fox; S., Jane H. Fox; T., A. Williams.

Buffalo, N. Y. Public School, No. 19, Band of Mercy. P., M. A. Root.
Buffalo, N. Y. Queen City Band of Mercy, No. 16, School. P., Mrs. H. F. Fullerton.
Buffalo, N, Y. Cold Spring Band of Mercy. P., Miss Lay.
Buffalo, N. Y. Protestant Orphan Asylum Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. Hopkins; S., Miss Agnes Hopkins.
Buffalo, N. Y. Richmond Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. Richmond.
Rochester, N. Y. Burrough's Band of Mercy, in No. 11 School. P., M. A. Hayden; S., Lena Shepard; T., Mary Purcell.
Rochester, N. Y. Longfellow Band of Mercy, in No. 16 School. P., Miss L. A. McGonegal; S., Miss Anna Connolly; T., Master Willis Wright.
Rochester, N. Y. Plymouth Church Band of Mercy. P., J. Nelson Tubbs; S., W. R. Frary.
Rochester, N. Y. Mary E. Streeter.
Rochester, N. Y. No. 14 School. Six Bands. John G. Allen.
Newport, R. I. Newprt Band of Mercy. P., William N. Eayrs; S., Miss Ida E. Redford; T., Miss Julia F. Downing.
Gleason, Tennessee. J. H. Huey, Principal Masonic Institute.

The Tame Pigeons.

'Twas in the spring of 'eighty-two,
Two pigeons came, both fair to view,
And with no more nor less ado,
They sought a shelf, high on the wall.
Two busier birds, we never saw,
Who built their nest of mud and straw
Without a rent,—without a flaw,
They chose to mount Montgom'ry Hall.

Their native instincts found a place,
Which gave them scarce enough of space
To mould their artless nest with grace,
And raise their lovely broods;
Pre-emption right! 'twas just and fair
To choose their eyrie high in air,
Where none could challenge,—none would dare
Approach their neighborhood.

Thus undisturbed they dwelt in peace,
Nor asked the landlord for a lease;
While cooing accents ne'er did cease
'Till summer passed away.
How many broods in safety flew
From that dear home our fancy drew,
We cannot tell,—we never knew,
Because we could not stay.

Samuel E. Sawyer, of Brookbank, Gloucester.

Tremont House, March 20, 1883.

These birds built their nest on the Montgomery Place side of Horticultural Hall, directly opposite the offices of the Mass. S. P. C. A.—*Editor.*

We have helped the Editor to feed them many times,
T. T.

WHEN a man dies they who survive him ask what property he has left behind him. But the angel who bends over the dying man asks what good deeds he has sent before him.

I HAVE lived to know that the secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.—*Adam Clark.*

Names of "Bands."

We confess much pleasure in hearing that a "Band of Mercy," in a country town of Massachusetts, had been named after the editor of this paper. And now we would suggest whether it would not be well to name some "Bands" in our various towns and cities, after those who have done or given most to make them a success.

We would again suggest, whether any man or woman can build a better monument to himself, or herself, than to become *a founder* of "Bands of Mercy" in his or her city or town. They have come to stop in this world through the generations, as one of the great advance movements of the century. We think they will extend as widely, and last as long as Sunday schools. We believe they are absolutely demanded in this country, to meet the unparalleled growth of crime and lawlessness which, for the past fifteen years, has vastly exceeded our growth of population. We believe that the great masses of children in our public schools, who are beyond the reach of churches and Sunday schools, *must* be reached and taught mercy, peace, temperance, kindness, God and immortality. Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, of New York, in the *North American Review*, of April, 1883, uses these words in regard to our dangerous classes (*unless the danger can be checked*): "*They will carry destruction on every side; revel in slaughter; waste property; burn dwellings; overturn institutions; paralyze trade; annihilate society.*" Dr. Howard Crosby has been considered a very sound and conservative thinker and writer, and he may be correct. We think we can safely challenge the educators of the world to find a better or more unobjectionable method of carrying the right kind of instruction into all our public schools, than through the universal establishment in them of "Bands of Mercy," with the cards, badges and banners, that are most likely to interest and enlist them, and through them their parents, on the side of God, mercy and humanity.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

God Bless the Little Children.

God bless the little children,
Wherever they may be!
Far out on the silent prairie,
Down by the sounding sea—
Like flowers in the crowded city,
Like birds in the forest free,
God bless the little children,
Wherever they may be!

Whether they walk in splendid homes,
With satin-sandalled feet,
Or wearily run barefooted
Adown the busy street;
Whether they kneel at eventide
Beside a mother's knee,
Or lonely sleep in orphan homes,
Still tenderly pray we,
"God bless the little children,
Wherever they may be!"

Lillie E. Barr.

Stories for You.

[Taken from "Ten Lessons on Kindness," by Geo. T. Angell, and other sources.]

Sixty years ago, and there were no laws to properly protect God's dumb creatures, but the people in England went to work, and they have been followed by others all over the world, until the better times are coming, and there are not wanting

those who will speak, and speak loudly, by actions, when required, for those who cannot speak for themselves. But now the boys and girls, and everybody, in the "Bands of Mercy," are taking hold of the work, and depend upon it, they will put it through. You may smile! But there will be time enough, and boys and girls enough, in swelling "Bands," until kindness becomes the rule everywhere, and justice is done to all God's creatures, human and dumb. And this story shows how.

"It is a beautiful story, that in one of the old cities of Italy, the king caused a bell to be hung in a tower in one of the public squares, and called it the 'Bell of Justice,' and commanded that any one who had been wronged should go and ring the bell, and so call the magistrate of the city and ask and receive justice.

"And when, in course of time, the lower end of the bell-rope rotted away, a wild vine was tied to it to lengthen it; and one day an old and starving horse, that had been abandoned by its owner and turned out to die, wandered into the tower, and in trying to eat the vine, rang the bell. And the magistrate of the city, coming to see who had rung the bell, found this old and starving horse. And he caused the owner of the horse, in whose service he had toiled and been worn out, to be summoned before him, and decreed, that as this poor horse had rung the 'Bell of Justice,' he should have justice, and that during the remainder of the horse's life his owner should provide for him proper food and drink and stable."

The good man, Thoreau, was so kind that the fishes would swim into his hand when he dipped it into the stream; the mice, and moles, the sparrows, wild birds, and partridges paid him friendly visits. Let the Eastern fable teach the lesson not to be unkind.

"Amurath, sultan or emperor of the East, once in a sudden fit of anger, cruelly struck a dog that was playing about his feet. At once a peal of thunder was heard in the palace, and the Spirit Syndarac stood before him. 'Amurath,' said he, 'thou hast struck thy innocent brother, who, like thee, has received from the Almighty capacity of pleasure and pain. If thou art justified in giving pain to him, I, Syndarac, shall be justified in giving pain to thee.'"

Agassiz, the great teacher whom we knew so kindly, taught his pupils to kill fish as soon as taken out of water, to avoid suffering, and because better to eat. A cow saved a boy's life from a wolf, by hastening to the rescue. A gentleman found a cow lying helpless, folded in her cord, and unwinding it she gratefully kissed him. Daniel Webster, the statesman, when dying, asked for his cattle to be driven before his window, and he called each by name.

A man, who was keeping his horse half starved, was shamed to better conduct by the boys giving five cents each to give the poor horse a good feed. Think how such men as Sir Edwin Landseer, and Sir Walter Scott, with hosts of others, loved their dogs. A colored man travelled hundreds of miles to the hospital at Louisville to get his dog cured, and when they would not receive him, declared he would die with his dog, and then seeing the love, they opened the doors to both. Here is another touching one:

"In 1858 a funeral procession entered the old Gray Friar's grave-yard in the city of Edinburgh, Scotland. It was the funeral of a poor man, and the chief mourner who followed the hearse was the poor man's dog.

"After the funeral all the human friends of this poor man went to their homes, but the dog would not leave his master's grave. Day after day people tried to get the dog away, but he would keep coming back to his master's grave. Finally, it became known through the city, and the neighbors fed the dog and gave him shelter in cold weather, and the Lord Provost, or mayor of the city, gave him a collar; and for about fourteen years, up to his death in 1872, he did not leave the neighborhood of his master's grave.

"A few years ago that excellent English lady, the Baroness Burdett Coutts, caused a monument to be built for him near the entrance to the Gray Friar's church-yard, and it will probably stand hundreds of years to tell the people of Edinburgh about this faithful dog."

His picture, as Gray Friar's "Bobby," is on page 35.

As to birds, the stories are endless. Read how they are fed in Norway, Paris, Venice. Ruskin, a good Englishman, says it is his best wish to make English boys and girls kind to the birds. One man said, "Lord, what music hast Thou provided for saints in heaven, when thou givest such sweet music to men on earth."

"Some years ago, an Englishman was coming down the River Nile, in Egypt, on a large boat loaded with grain, and the birds came off from every village and eat the grain piled on the deck. The Englishman asked the Egyptian captain of the boat 'Who owns this grain?' and the Egyptian captain said, 'I own it.' Then the Englishman asked him why he let the birds eat up the grain. Then the Egyptian asked the Englishman, 'Who made the birds?' and the Englishman answered, 'God.' Then the Egyptian asked whether grain was a food which God intended birds to eat; and the Englishman said it was. Then the Egyptian said, 'Let them eat and be satisfied, for God in his goodness has provided enough for all his creatures.'

The famous Dr. Johnson highly esteemed his cat. Cardinal Wolsey received nobles with his cat about him. Richelieu, the French statesman, had his favorite cat and kittens on his robes, and not to disturb them, begged to be excused rising to receive an ambassador. Petrarch, the Italian poet, thought a world of his cat, so did the Eastern prophet, Mahomet.

Lambs and sheep are surrounded with beautiful imagery. Even pigs are intelligent, and have been known to do cunning tricks, such as picking out the letters of the alphabet and making words of them. Toads are not only useful but intelligent! One used to come to us each night, and loved to hear us talk. The Duke of Wellington found a boy crying because no one, while he was away at school at another town, would feed his toad. The kind-hearted Duke said he would, and letter after letter reached the boy from him, saying the toad was alive and well. Call to mind how the elephant repaid the treacherous tailor who ran his needle into his trunk, as he passed, by nearly drowning him with dirty water, as he returned.

Without animals and pets, think how much would be lost, but with them and making the most and best of them, what a good blessed world the Creator has placed us in. Then make this the Rule of Life:—

"Do all the good you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
And as long as you can."

T. T.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, JUNE.

OUR "Band of Mercy" secretary reports upwards of four hundred "Bands of Mercy" now formed and forming, with about forty-three thousand members.

A GOOD DAY'S WORK.—On Sunday, May 13, Mr. Timmins formed the following "Bands of Mercy," at South Boston: Broadway Universalist, about 300 members; Broadway Methodist Episcopal, about 250; Broadway Baptist, about 100; and St. Vincent's Roman Catholic, over 700; making in all about 1,350.

NICKEL SILVER BADGES.—Experience has shown that our six-cent silvered badges will tarnish after a while. To those who prefer silver to gilt, we would say that we are now having, with the six-cent quality, others manufactured, which cost ten cents, which, we are told, will wear bright, with cleaning, for years.

A NOBLE GIFT. — Mrs. Ellen M. Gifford, of New Haven, Conn., has presented to the Mass. Society P. C. A., $20,000, to build and endow a Sheltering Home for Animals, and Nathan Appleton, Esq., has donated the land on which to erect it. It has been wisely decided to call the Home by Mrs. Gifford's name. T. T.

WE are sorry that the name of David Nevins, one of the directors, and one of the most generous members of the M. S. P. C. A., was, by mistake, left out of the list of directors in the dedication.

T. T.

New "Bands."

Boston. Bowdoin Square Baptist Band of Mercy. P., Rev. W. W. Downs; S., Miss A. M. Gregory. T., Hon. Jos. Story.
Boston. Chambers Street St. Joseph's Band of Mercy. P. Rev. Father W. J. Daly.
Boston. Dudley Street Baptist Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Dr. Potter; S., Mrs. Addison Browne; T., H. E. Lingham, Jr.
Boston. Eliot Church Band of Mercy. P., Rev. B. F. Hamilton; S., Miss L. J. Rice; T., C. W. Hill.
Boston. North Charles Street Church of the Evangelist. Rev. Reuben Kidner.
Boston. Roxbury Universalist Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Dr. Patterson; S., Miss Emma Smith; T., B. Groce.
Boston. St. James Parochial School Bands of Mercy. Six Bands. P., Rev. Father T. H. Shahan.
South Boston. Broadway Baptist Band of Mercy. P., F. A. Locke; S., Miss Brooks; T., Mr. Webster.
South Boston. Broadway M. E. Band of Mercy. P., H. K. Richards; S., Miss L. S. Smith; T., Miss Bradley.
South Boston. St. Vincent's Church Band of Mercy. P., Rev. Father William J. Corcoran; S., Miss Foley. T., Rev. Father O'Neil.

THE BAPTISMAL FONT. By E. LANDSEER.

It was not so much the Font, or its special use, that Landseer thought of, although on its sides he has not forgotten the sacred Head and its other appropriate decorations, but the doves of peace and the sheep suggestive of a divine Shepherd, tell us of his larger thought, now that he was 72 years of age.

"The emblematic sheep and lambs of the gospel are gathering around an ancient font in the open fields, while doves have lighted on the edge of the basin, and a rainbow spans the distant sky." The picture is now owned by the Queen.

South Boston. Whittemore Band of Mercy. P., Rev. J. J. Lewis; S., Miss J. B. Cherrington; T., E. Spofford.
Cambridge. Cushing School. Miss Isadore J. Foster.
Cambridge. Dunster School Band of Mercy. P., Miss S. B. Waitt.
Cambridge. Holmes School, Wide Awake Band of Mercy. Miss C. M. Cyr
Cambridge. Miss Adeline M. Ireson.
Cambridge. Miss H. M. Webb.
North Cambridge. Miss Keay.
North Cambridge. Harriet Keys.
Cambridgeport. Boardman School Band of Mercy. Miss Kingman.
Cambridgeport. Webster Band of Mercy. P., Miss C. M. Kingman; V. P., Miss E. M. Hannum; S., Miss M. E. Towle; T., Miss L. C. Capen.
Acushnett. Acushnett Band of Mercy. P., Philip A. Bradford; S., Harold C. Wing; T., Alfred B. Wing.
East Medway. Mrs. E. M. Dunham.
Greenwood. A. H. Thayer.
Bridgeport, Conn. Clarissa A. Titus.
Chicago, Ill. Nursery and Help Orphan Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. C. M. Blanchard; S., Miss Lizzie Pettibone.
Chicago, Ill. Trinity Church Sunday School Band of Mercy. P., Miss Mary Estelle Hutchinson; S., Francis P. Fisher.
Hyde Park, Ill. Union Band of Mercy. P., Frank I. Bennett; S. and T., Ruby Donnally.
Illinois Industrial School Blair Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. A. F. Blair.
Huntington, Indiana. L. W. Koons.
Van Buren, Me. Rev. Henry Jones.
St. Louis, Mo. Unity Band of Mercy. P., Mrs. Dr. Field.
Rochester, N. Y. Grammar School, No. 14, Bands of Mercy. *Grammar Department.*—P., John G. Allen; S., Miss E. J. Eaton; T., Miss Emily Manvel. *Intermediate Department*—P., Miss B. E. Randall; S., Miss E. H. Duryee; T., Miss S. W. Howe. *Primary Department.*—P., Miss N. E. Lucas; S., Miss S. Van Bergh; T., Miss S. M. Mahon.
Rochester, N. Y. Young Men's Christian Association Band of Mercy. P., F. D. L. Helmer; S., Louis E. Smith; T., John Skinner.
Philadelphia, Pa. Mrs. Cora A. Syme.
Clover Depot, Halifax Co., Va. Mary E Miles.
Boston. First Reformed Episcopal Church Band of Mercy. P., Rev. James M. Gray; S., Miss Ella G. Hill; T., Miss Connery.
Boston. The Hanover Street Chapel Band of Mercy. P., the Rev. Mr. Heyward; S., Miss Olmstead; T., Miss Frothingham.
Boston. First African M. E. Church Band of Mercy. P., Rev. J. T. Jenifer; S., Miss H. Smith; T., Mrs. M. P. Brown.
Medford. Tufts Divinity School Band of Mercy. P., President E. H. Capen, D. D.; S., Professor G. T. Knight; T., Dean T. J. Sawyer, D. D.
Medford. Tufts College Band of Mercy. P., Pres't E. H. Capen, D. D.; S., Mr. Chas. H. Puffer; T., Dean John P. Marshall.
St. Louis, Mo, Church of the Messiah Band of Mercy, P., Rev. John Snyder.

May 23. Since April 7, through the kind co-operation and earnestness of friends, near and far, in the work, the "Band of Mercy" movement has made more rapid progress than ever. Up to the present date, without counting in "Bands" formed, but of which we have had no direct information, there are about 411 American "Bands of Mercy," formed and forming, with more than 43,000 members.

Since the beginning of April our own experience has been a happy one. On several Sundays, nearly a thousand members a Sunday have joined, reaching the highest number in any day spent in the work, on Whitsunday, May 13, when about 1,350 converts were added,—truly in this cause a Pentecostal Sunday in its results. We should like to mention the names of friends, in all churches, whose efficient help we shall not forget, but we re-refer readers to the list of "Bands" for some of them. Among other "Bands," through the kindness of President Capen, Dr. Miner, and Deans Sawyer and Marshall, we formed "Bands" in both Tufts Divinity School, and College, all the students and professors present joining. We are also glad to report that the Roman Catholic Parochial schools, together with some public schools, are heartily joining in the cause. We would now strongly advise young people to begin forming "Bands," however small to begin with; and especially would we urge ladies to form them in their homes, with their own, or other local, or selected names, and take in their families, friends, and acquaintances. Great good may thus be easily accomplished,—some having already entered on the work. Those wishing to begin at once, need not wait a day or hour. They may write the Pledge on half a sheet of note paper, sign, and ask others, until cards and books can be obtained from us.

Were we to attempt to give all the good words sent by letter or spoken to us respecting the work, or try to name all the happy results of it, as sent or told to us, more pages would have to be added. We can only sincerely express profoundest gratitude to God for it all, and all His goodness.

It is said, on good authority, that so strong are first impressions, first sounds, and early surroundings, on infants, that the children of English parents, brought up to hear only the Chinese language, or any other, will speak it alone. The same thing is true of birds, as far as they have physical capacity. If early placed with foster parents, they will only imitate and sing their songs, however different from those of their own parents. How wonderfully, then, this should bring the lesson home to the minds of all, especially parents, to see to it that the first impressions and lessons of life on infancy and childhood should be those of kindness, mercy and love. Let these be impressed, by example and precept, on the opening heart, and the memory and life will never forget them. Let these foundations be laid deep, indellible, and strong there.

The "Bands of Mercy," in order to aid and do their part in the Christian life and the world, are specifically created for the clear purpose of this, and to call emphatic attention to the Heart, and its proper and rightful treatment and education, in childhood, youth and age.

Go forth, then, Little Book, Evangel of the "Bands of Mercy"! Thou hast a message from God to every Heart! Touch them, wake them, win them, mould them, from earliest infancy to oldest age, to the divinest beauty and sweetness of form and life, of kindness, truth, thoughtfulness, and goodness. On, then, and doubly on, to the Heart and for the Heart of Humanity. Bless it, consecrate it, and lead it, in its Onward and Upward Career. Born with prayer, and the child of prayer; the prayers and blessings of all souls, of all churches, follow thee. And may the rich and abundant blessing of the Living God, the Father of lights, who is Love, and whose tender mercies are over all His works, crown thy mission of love, kindness, and mercy, with growing life and success, to the happiness and well-being of all His creatures,—both of those who can speak, and of those who cannot speak for themselves!

T. T.

Prices of Humane Publications.

The following publications can be obtained at our offices at cost prices, *which do not include postage;*—

THE HISTORY OF THE FOUNDING, AIMS, AND GROWTH OF THE AMERICAN BANDS OF MERCY, by the Rev. Thomas Timmins. To Band of Mercy members, and friends, for distribution, postage or carriage not included (under cost price).....12½ cts., 8 for $1.00

EN LESSONS ON KINDNESS TO ANIMALS, by Geo. T. Angell, 2 cts. each, or.....$2.00 per 100

CATTLE TRANSPORTATI T. Angell.....

PROTECTION OF ANIMA T. Angell.....

IVE QUESTIONS ANSV G. T. Angell.....

HE CHECK REIN, by G. T

IE MARETT TRACT, Angell, (postage).....

W TO KILL ANIMALS LY, by Dr. D. D. Slade..

SECT EATING BIRDS, H. Palmer .....

SELECTED POEMS.....

SELECTIONS FROM LONG

SERVICE OF MERCY, se Scripture, etc.....

BIBLE LESSONS FOR MERCY.....

CARE OF HORSES.....

Humane Picture card, WA THE MASTER.....

All the above can be h the same rates.

How to form a "Band of Mercy" in a home, Sunday School, or other School, Church or Town.

After talking it over with teachers, children, or others, pass this, or a similar resolution:—

Resolved, That we will form a "Band of Mercy," the title of which shall be the———"Band of Mercy." Terms of membership, tw[illegible] cents each, or more: officers: President, Secret may or may not be the meetings to be held month evening, afternoon, or as p service, or on a week-day such as the Executive Co which may include musi anecdotes, or addresses, kindness to all creatures, calculated to impress upo the wisdom, love, and g animal creation, our dut toward unprotected huma gratitude we should hav giver of every good gift. to hold meetings as often the superintendent to as together, and then add a on the subject. Get a sm the names and addresses cards of membership, tw at six cents each, and eve be obtained from the P Massachusetts Society fo Animals, 96, Tremont S two cents for membershi Then all that want the b silver-washed or gilt, ca each. Superior badges silver-plated on solid nic we are told, many yea

occasions, [illegible] may be worn coat, or as b otherwise. The other suitable pers president should ap or cause them to be containing the pledge membership, will be f signatures of members.

[Oct. 1884, 20,000]

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

One volume allowed at a time, and obtained only by card; to be kept 14 days (or seven days in the case of fiction and juvenile books published within one year,) without fine; not to be renewed; to be reclaimed by messenger after 21 days, who will collect 20 cents besides fine of 2 cents a day, including Sundays and holidays; not to be lent out of the borrower's household, and not to be transferred; to be returned at this Hall.

Borrowers finding this book mutilated or unwarrantably defaced, are expected to report it; and also any undue delay in the delivery of books.

***No claim can be established because of the failure of any notice, to or from the Library, through the mail.

The record below must not be made or altered by borrower.

---

a day successfully passed in shielding these dumb companions and servants of our race from suffering and abuse."—*Henry Bergh.*

"Educate the hearts of the people and the heads will take care of themselves. Give your schools rewards to the good boys, not the smart ones. Th[illegible] is from its sma[illegible] the heart! L[illegible] *ers.*

earth, think kind [illegible]o kind deeds, be [illegible]y and every place burdens weighing

[illegible]ck, rely on chance, your best in the [illegible]p you. It is easy [illegible]r to do well.

all seem closed to he world is large room for new chan- s.

[illegible]s and awful suffer- mb creatures, that t generations, from "Bands of Mercy" their lessons kept ssness, and cruelty.

T. T.

[illegible]me to a friend, was Looking with lov- ied, 'Where mother

ciler has come, it is of, but our severity.

MERCY

F AMERICA:

AND OF THE

ciety for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

For, lo, the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold:

When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

SIGNING THE PLEDGE OF THE BAND OF MERCY.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Date, *Boston, August 7th, 1882.* Name, *John D. Long.*

I certify that HIS EXCELLENCY JOHN D. LONG, GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS, is a Member of the PARENT BAND OF MERCY, OF AMERICA, and of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The First Band of Mercy in America. Thomas Timmins, Secty.

I Certify that HIS EXCELLENCY JOHN D LONG, GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS, is a Band of Mercy Member of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Geo. T. Angell President.